

A Great Sale

CLOAKS.

For Ladies, Misses and Children.

A superb stock to select from; beautiful styles and perfect fittings. We handle only reliable makes and claim for our garments correct style, unexcelled fit and unequalled workmanship.

We solicit an examination of our line and promise to serve you well and save you money.

THE D. LANGDON CO.

Dry Goods and Carpets.

Boots and Shoes.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE.

A large and splendid stock. First-class goods. No shoddy.

The Stock is Complete in All Lines.

Prices Lower than the Lowest

NEW YORK SHOE STORE.

First Door West of When Clothing Store.



FINEST Cloak Department

In the county. This is a positive fact. We show novelties in

Ladies, Misses & Children's

CLOAKS

That cannot be found in any other store in the county. Don't fail to see them when you come to town.

Isaiah Vermilion.

ONE CENT

That is what it will cost you to procure a sample of the finest remedy made for

CONSTIPATION.

Biliousness, Kidney and Liver disease. It is

The Best Complexion Beautifier Known.

It is especially recommended for Chronic Constipation.

Just spend your cent for a postal card, write plainly your name and address thereon, and mail it to

WALTER ALLEN, Druggist,

Box 606. GREENCASTLE, IND.

Books, Magazines,

STATIONERY

Of all kinds at

HOPWOOD'S.

LOCAL LEMES.

Mrs. Druly has returned to Hartland, Kansas.

Captain Smiley and wife have returned from Richmond.

Mrs. Craig, of Denver, Col., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. Lockridge.

Mrs. G. C. Smythe and daughter, Nona, have been visiting at Indianapolis.

John Hillis has gone to Mexico on a tour, and will know more about to-males and mescal on his return than when he left, no doubt.

A "CASE" OF "MOORE" BULLDOZING.

In Which Wind Work Played the Part.

On Monday night, at Bainbridge, says a special, a joint discussion between Worrell, Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth District, and Sellars, candidate for Joint Senator of Putnam and Montgomery counties, was to be held.

The Republicans, chagrined at the reception given George W. Cooper in his joint debate with Boyd and Coons at Roachdale some time ago, determined to take a crowd to Bainbridge with them in order to have the advantage of the most noise. They chartered (?) so they claim, a train consisting of three or four box cars and, with about two hundred citizens and students, together with two drum corps repaired to the union depot for the purpose of going to Bainbridge. When they arrived there they found fifty to seventy-five Democrats who wished to go over and hear the discussion also, but the Republicans, led by Charles Case, our mayor, and T. T. Moore, chairman of the Republican central committee, and also candidate for Joint Representative of Putnam and Montgomery, informed the Democrats that they would not be allowed on the train. Hot words followed, and only the older heads in both parties prevented bloodshed. One Republican was heard to say (and it can be proved by affidavit): "Let's kill any Democrat that puts his foot on the train."

The ticket agent of the Monon was seen in relation to the matter and said that the Republicans had paid for a special train, but that it was not chartered, and that any Democrat could go who wished. However, the Republicans would not see it that way, and declared that not a Democrat should go. There is no means of telling what would have been the outcome when the train pulled in, had there been room enough for all, but there were only three cars and the Democrats kept away.

The Republicans claim that the Democrats were trying to push themselves upon them, but they were not, as the crowd was the quietest until it was informed that the train was not hired to take Democrats to the discussion, although they all offered to pay their way.

On arrival at Bainbridge the students tried to drown out the Democratic speaker with their yells, when John Jacobs, a substantial farmer, arose and told them that if they wished to hear the discussion it was well and proper, but any nonsense would not be tolerated. This had the effect of quieting them somewhat. After the meeting several "scraps" occurred, in which stones and clubs were used, though nothing more serious than a few broken heads resulted. If Mr. Moore and Mr. Case think that such will make them any votes they are badly mistaken.

Another instance of bulldozing has come to light. John Garl residing on South Side, a member of the Young Men's Democratic Club, was told that he would have to give up his house and move before election. Mr. Garl was told by several of the club not to heed the request, and Mr. Garl now declares his intention of remaining in his present residence until after the election.

It has only been a few days since Dr. Briceland, living just east of our city, was given similar notice, although the property has not been rented to any one else. Mr. Briceland packed up and was about to move when he was informed that it was a Republican trick to make him lose his vote.

Mrs. W. J. Ashton and children are visiting relatives at Brazil.

Mrs. E. W. Fisk is at Vincennes with the Doctor, intending to spend some weeks there.

The return of Dr. Town to College Avenue M. E. Church is cause for congratulation—his pastorate during the past year has been pleasant and the church has so prospered that it has passed out of debt.

Miss Allie Beckwith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Beckwith, died at the family residence, in this city, on Monday last, of lung disease, after a long sickness, which was borne with the patience and sweetness of so brave, gentle and loving a sufferer as the deceased. Miss Beckwith was in the 24th year of her age, and leaves in addition to the family, a large circle of friends to mourn her early death. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. R. M. Dillon conducting the services; there was a very large attendance.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING.

An Outpouring of the People at Opera House.

D. E. Presides and D. P. Talks,

And Both Do Their Parts in an Admirable Manner.

On last Saturday night the people of Greencastle and Putnam County filled the Opera House from pit to dome to hear Hon. D. P. Baldwin, of Logansport, discuss the political issues. Before the meeting the Democratic Drum Corps and Club paraded about the city, and then proceeded to the hotel and formed as an escort to conduct this distinguished speaker to the Opera House. On arriving he was met by Hon. D. E. Williamson, of this city, who had been selected to preside over the meeting. 'Twas a notable sight, and one to cause Democrats great rejoicing—two old-time Republicans, who had occupied high positions in the councils of that party; both of whom had been elected Attorney General of the State of Indiana by the Republican party; both of whom are men of ripe learning and keen judgment—there they stood receiving the hearty and long continued and earnest plaudits of a progressive and sure to be triumphant Democracy, because they had dared to espouse the right even at the expense of the loss of personal friendship of old party friends, and the malicious and vindictive attacks of the Republican press.

Mr. Baldwin has been held in high esteem by the Republican party and so long as that party held to the doctrine that tariff reform should be adopted and a reduction be had he fought as an acknowledged leader of his party. But when his old party shifted from the promised relief to the people, and proclaimed itself the special friend of capital and wealthy corporations, and made the issue square for high protection, then no longer could Judge Baldwin be its advocate and supporter. Judge Baldwin has taken his stand in behalf of the people and against corporate wealth in favor of labor and remunerative wages, against Foreign competitive labor in favor of the largest exchange of products with all nations.

For two hours he held his vast audience and in a most clear and logical manner showed how high tariff does not advance the price of wages; how it does not cheapen goods; how it affects the price of farm products, and he showed the fallacy of relying on a "home market" for American productions. Judge Baldwin's address was the most finished and masterly presentation of the tariff issue given in Greencastle during this campaign; nothing was strained or overdrawn; every contested point was fairly presented and the Democratic searchlight turned thereon; logic and reason held sway—buffoonry and small talk were relegated to the rear.

Judge D. E. Williamson was very happy in his introductory speech, presenting Judge Baldwin to the audience—he said the proper thing at the proper time and in the proper manner—in fact it was a very proper meeting and can bring forth only proper results.

The Watts Meeting.

Hon. C. C. Watts, Attorney General of West Virginia, addressed a good Democratic audience at the Court House, on Friday night. Mr. Watts is a pleasing speaker—good voice and fine delivery, while the subject matter of his address was clear and logically stated.

Mr. John Cawley's little daughter is very sick with diphtheria.

A child of Mr. Price, who resides on South Locust street, is quite sick. The grim reaper, "death," hath garnered a bountiful harvest here in recent days.

Mr. George Mull attended the Keith-Bryson wedding wedding, at Brazil, on Wednesday.

Miss May Tennant was here from Indianapolis, the first of the week, visiting her father.

A most pleasing recital was given at Music Hall, Wednesday evening, by Miss VanDyke, assisted by Miss Jennings and Dean Howe.

The funeral of Samuel Catherwood, Esq., on Sunday last, was one of the largest, if not the largest ever occurring in this city; a fitting testimonial of the high esteem in which the deceased was held by his fellow-citizens.

Col. C. C. Matson addressed the Democrats at Danville, on Tuesday last and at Plainfield, on Wednesday. Both meetings were largely attended and the reports of his speeches are in keeping with the Colonel's high reputation as an orator and a statesman.

The report is that the City School Board and City School Superintendent resolved themselves into an expert aggregation on contagious and infectious diseases; discussed the situation, formulated a proclamation and had it recited in all the schools setting forth that they would keep disease from the children and children from disease if they were sent to school regularly, and if they found they could not do as herein set forth they would send them home for safety. Jess so.

If you want a six per cent. loan, with privilege of renewal, call on D. L. Wilson, Bayne Block.

MUST GO!

The Big Drug House stock will be moved in about thirty days into their new and commodious room one door north of its present quarters.

Come and Get Wall Paper

And the prices will make you happy.

PIERCY & CO.

CENTRAL - NATIONAL - BANK,

Greencastle, Indiana.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$300,000.00

CAPITAL PAID IN, \$100,000.00

J. V. Durham, President.

R. L. O'Hair, Cashier.

M. F. McHaffie, Vice Pres.

A trifle longer the Overcoats

Are cut this season, and we have got them just that way.

Fine, stylish goods in all the new shades that will at once appeal to the popular demand and win favor with the most critical and refined taste. In fact the entire stock is new, stylish and desirable at the

BELL CLOTHING STORE.

ALSPAUGH & CO.

South Side Square - Greencastle, Ind.

—Too cloudy to see the eclipse on Thursday.

—Mrs. J. K. Langdon is visiting at Sullivan, Ind.

—Born, on Oct. 14, to C. L. Ford and wife, a daughter.

—Colic killed a fine mare for Cooper Bros., on Tuesday.

—Mr. Johnson, of Bedford, has been the guest of Dr. H. H. Morrison.

—Miss Tillie Meltzer is visiting W. E. Stevenson and family, at Indianapolis.

—John Hillis is to be the singing partner of Mills and Hillis, evangelists.

—Lee Mathias has been elected first lieutenant of the Greencastle Infantry Company.

—Wanted, girl to do housework—good wages. Address Lock Drawer E, Greencastle, Indiana.

—Miss Blanche Swahlen entertains a party of her young lady friends on next Monday evening.

—Genius will find the front—Mr. Fultz, of Coatsville, has patented a stem winding and stem setting watch.

—Elder J. H. Oliphant, of Crawfordsville, will preach at the Baptist Church in this city, on Friday night, Oct. 28, at 7 o'clock.

—Elder J. H. Oliphant, of Crawfordsville, will preach at Reelsville on Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 29 and 30, at the usual hours for service.

—Charles Hougland, Jr., entertained his young friends, Thursday afternoon, in a handsome manner, it being his ninth birthday anniversary.

—Miss Minnie Fox, of Manhattan, died on Oct. 18, of typhoid fever. The funeral took place on Thursday morning, Elder A. H. Morris conducting the services.

—Elder Morris is the "most muchly marrying minister" around about here. It is an every day affair with the Elder to be called upon to perform the marriage ceremony.

—W. A. Farmer has let the contracts for building three new residences on West Washington St.—he is an enterprising citizen and we hope his enterprise will reap a rich reward.

—The Greencastle Light Infantry went to Chicago, Wednesday night, to take part in the Columbian Anniversary Exercises. Report received from the boys is to the effect that they are having a good time.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS COMMEMORATED.

The Local Celebration a Pleasing Success.

The observance of Columbus Day in this city was even more successful than anticipated.

In the morning, at all the public schools, new flags were raised and saluted, and literary and musical programmes made up of patriotic literature and songs, were rendered.

After the public school exercises had closed an appropriate programme was rendered at Meharry Hall, the loudest and most comical portion being the class yells, emitted with a vim and a vigor worthy of so great a cause, and the intellectual treat was the address of Dr. J. C. Ridpath, which was a literary feast.

In the afternoon the public parade took place, as per previous announcement, and was most successful both as regards numbers and appearance.

The exercises following, at Meharry Hall, were of an entertaining character, and had the large and attentive hearing they merited.

Popular Science Lecture Course.

The DePaul Science Association announce a course of lectures on popular subjects, to be given in the next three months. The cost of a ticket for the entire course is only 25 cents, and this is charged simply to cover necessary expenses. The low price of the tickets, the attractiveness of the subjects, and the ability of the lecturers should insure a very large attendance. The course is as follows:

Oct. 25—Prof. J. L. Campbell, of Wabash College, "The U. S. Geodetic Survey." Nov. 2—Pres. J. M. Coulter, of State University, "Chas. Darwin." Nov. 16—Prof. F. M. Webster, of the Ohio University, "The Past, the Present and the Future of Entomology in America." Dec. 7—Prof. L. M. Underwood, subject to be announced. Jan. 4—Prof. J. E. Naylor, "How the Electric Light is Made." Jan. 18—Prof. C. A. Waldo, "The Woolwich Royal Arsenal."

Excursion to Indianapolis.

The Vandalia Line will make an excursion rate of \$1.20 to Indianapolis on Oct. 21, good to return to Oct. 25. See J. S. Dowling, Agent.

Big 4 Excursions.

To Indianapolis, account of Rally, Oct. 24, \$1.00.

Harvest Excursion, South and Southwest, Oct. 25, one-half fare.

To Denver, Oct. 22 to 25, \$87.30. F. P. HURSTIS.

Groveland.

Mr. Kelly addressed the Democracy at Center School House, Saturday night.

Hannah Ader and daughter are visiting her sisters at Danville, Ill.

Underwood & Ader made a business trip to Indianapolis last week.

Alf. Macy reports a baby boy at his house—named Grover.

G. W. Smythe is having his house repainted.

Quite a number of our boys are at Russellville helping to build a gravel road.

John Williamson and wife have settled down to the realities of life, at Mrs. Pierson.

I have a cash customer for a bottom farm. D. L. Wilson, Real Estate Agent, Bayne Block.

and solicit business.

Saturday, Oct. 22, 1892.

Democratic Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, of New York.
For Vice President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON, of Illinois.
Governor—CLAUDE MATTHEWS,
Lieutenant Governor—MORTIMER NYE,
Secretary of State—W. R. MYERS,
Auditor of State—JOHN OSCAR HENDERSON,
Treasurer of State—ALBERT GALL,
Attorney General—ALONZO G. SMITH,
Reporter Supreme Court—SIDNEY R. MOON,
Superintendent of Public Instruction—HERVEY D. VOHRES,
State Statistician—W. A. PEELE, JR.,
Supreme Judge 2d Dist.—L. J. HACKNEY,
Supreme Judge 3d Dist.—JAMES MCCABE,
Supreme Judge 5th Dist.—T. E. HOWARD,
Appellate Judge 1st Dist.—G. L. REINHARD,
Appellate Judge 2d Dist.—FRANK GAVIN,
Appellate Judge 3d Dist.—THOMAS P. DAVIS,
Appellate Judge 4th Dist.—ORLANDO LOTZ,
Appellate Judge 5th Dist.—GEORGE E. ROSS,
For Congress—George W. Cooper,
For Senator—J. M. Seligman,
For Joint Representative—F. D. Ader,
For Prosecuting Attorney—Frank Horner,
For Representative—J. Q. Vermillion,
For Treasurer—J. F. O'Brien,
For Sheriff—F. M. Gildewell,
For Assessor—Wm. Broadstreet,
For Coroner—T. W. McNeill,
For Surveyor—J. F. O'Brien,
For Commissioner, 1st Dist.—J. D. Hart,
For Commissioner, 3d Dist.—S. E. Farmer.

Mr. J. W. Cole has been quite sick.
Dr. E. B. Evans has been confined to the house by sickness.

Jesse W. Weik and wife are house-keeping on North Indiana street.

Hon. Frank Landers was a caller at the STAR-PRESS office on Saturday.

Mr. Schirmer, of San Francisco, Cal., is visiting his sister, Mrs. R. L. Higert.

The fog of last Saturday night was the heaviest within the memory of the oldest inhabitant—could cut it with a knife.

We are under obligations to the teachers and pupils of the Fincastle school for an invitation to attend their Columbus Day exercises.

Things are coming our way with a rush as the campaign draws to a close. The cause of Democracy never had brighter prospects than now, and the omens are for a Democratic landslide even greater than that of 1890.

The Democratic meeting at the Court House, on Friday night, was a good one and the speech of Hon. C. C. Watts, of West Virginia, was logical, brilliant, entertaining, and enthusiastically received by the audience.

Hon. John Q. Vermillion had a fine audience out to hear him at Roachdale, on Friday night, and his speech was a strong presentation of the Democratic cause. All who heard him were pleased and compliment his effort highly.

The butchers of Greencastle have agreed among themselves not to open their shops nor deliver meat on Sunday hereafter. If anyone shall at any time decide to open he agrees to give notice to the rest. The moral and religious sentiment of the community will give hearty approval to this action.

The Woman's Club of Greencastle will hold an open meeting at Ladies' Hall to-night, at which invited gentlemen will be welcome. The literary program will consist of a paper by Mrs. Ogg, on "Localism in American Poetry," discussion led by Mrs. Ridpath, and illustrative quotations by the club.

Died, on Oct. 10, at his late residence in Hendricks county, of stomach disease, Reuben Masten, aged 86 years. Deceased was the father-in-law of Mr. W. I. Buis, and was a pioneer resident, having come to this State from North Carolina in 1833, and shortly afterwards entered the farm upon which he died.

South Washington.

Corn gathering is on—there is an immense crop. William Tolley and wife, of Jamestown, are visiting her mother and other relatives in these parts. John Evans is still sick with rheumatism. Rev. Isaac Lawson preached at the Mill Creek church on Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Mary Cole visited Polly Neese last week.

Portland Mills.

Wallace Leonard is suffering from a sprained ankle. Neal Dowling is working for Mr. Leonard. Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Ingle and Bessie Ingle, of Kansas, are visiting at Chas. Spencer's. Geo. Potter has two sick children. Mrs. Matilda Clodfelder has been visiting her son. Miss Pearl Inge has gone to Marshall. Miss Kate Ratcliff goes to Terre Haute to study music. Miss Bettie Shannon has been visiting here.

The New York Evening Post remarks: "What a commentary it is upon the Republican professions in favor of 'a free ballot' that the party is everywhere complaining of the Australian system and is ready to adopt any possible expedient to overthrow it." The Post should understand that Republican professions don't count. It is only confessions from that source to which any heed should be paid.

One of the firms principally benefited by the sugar bounty is an English concern, the Medicine Lodge Sugar Company, owning a big factory in Kansas. This firm expects to claim bounty on 1,500,000 pounds of sugar next time the bounty is divided, which will give it \$30,000. The absurdity and injustice of the bounty system is nowhere more strikingly shown than in this instance of paternalism, which takes \$30,000 out of the pockets of consumers of sugar in America and pays it over to a foreign corporation.

What the Record Shows.

There was never a more conspicuous display of arrant demagoguery in Indiana politics than is evidenced by the assault of Republican members of the general assembly upon the new tax law, for which they themselves voted. Senator Shockney, republican nominee for lieutenant governor, even had the gall to deny that he voted for the measure in the face of the senate journal to the contrary. Senators Mount, Boyd and others are daily claiming against the measure that they helped to make a law. The journals of the senate and house, the official records of the legislature, show that the following republicans voted for the new tax law:

SENATORS.

Theodore Shockney, Delaware and Randolph.
Thomas E. Boyd, Hamilton and Tip-ton.
James A. Mount, Montgomery, Clinton and Boone.
O. Carver, Lagrange and Steuben.
I. N. Castor, Clinton, Boone and Montgomery.
B. F. Clemens, Kosciusko and Wabash.

W. W. Gilman, Newton, Jasper and Benton.
William Grose, Fayette and Henry.
A. E. Harlen, Greene and Madison.
S. A. Hays, Putnam and Hendricks.
G. W. Hobson, Parke and Vermillion.
R. J. Loveland, Miami and Howard.

REPRESENTATIVES.

W. S. Haggard, Tippecanoe and Clinton.
A. C. Lindemuth, Wayne.
J. S. Hougham, Hamilton.
M. G. Parker, Hendricks.
A. F. Wells, Tippecanoe.
A. J. Whittenberger, Kosciusko.
S. C. Wilson, Grant.
L. McDowell, Howard.

The corporations are fighting the tax in the courts; yet these republicans have the audacity to proclaim that it is excessive on the farmers and lot-owners and easy on corporate wealth. Do they take the people for fools?

REPUBLICANS are awfully tickled because some democrats have been convicted, in New Jersey, of election frauds. They do not stop to consider the fact that it was a Democratic Count that convicted them, while the Republicans in Indiana have not only protected those guilty of election frauds, but have sought to honor those engaged in this crookedness by giving them public office.

An Indiana correspondent writes The Republic that agents of the Republican committees are going through that State offering to employ Democrats to work in Pennsylvania at good wages, with railroad fare paid.

A campaign lie may be nailed but caucuses are bolted.

Of course a young lady expects to be killing when she puts on a kilt.

"This thing is worth looking into," murmured the pretty girl as she stood in front of her mirror.

When a doctor considers it necessary to prescribe sarsaparilla, he simply orders a bottle of Ayer's knowing full well that he will obtain thereby a surer and purer preparation than any other which the drug-store can furnish. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior Medicine.

"I have lots to tell you about," said the real-estate man, meeting an old friend on the street.

It's not very pleasant to cough and hack. To suffer pain in chest and back. Many people could stop it, for sure. By simply using One Minute Cough Cure.

Albert Allen, agt.

The summer girl will soon become a far less important consideration than the maiden vote.

Don't fool with indigestion. Take Beecham's Pills.

"What did Miss Marvin do when you kissed her?" "Rung it up on a little bell punch she carries."

What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and then has the dyspepsia so bad that he can't enjoy any of the good things it contains? He won't have dyspepsia if he takes De Witt's Little Early Risers. Albert Allen, agt.

"Here is another idle shattered," said the young man who found he had to go to work.

SALESMEN wanted to travel in surrounding districts, by team or otherwise, soliciting orders on commission from retail dealers for rubber boots and shoes, to be shipped direct from factory. These already traveling with another line of goods could make this a valuable addition to their business. Address, stating particulars and references, Colchester Rubber Co., Colchester, Conn. 1127

FREE TO CHICAGO, THE MAGNIFICENT.

For how long, after the first reading of the Declaration of Independence, was the old "Liberty Bell" rung?

The Home Jewel will give an elegant Chicago prize, to the person answering the above question correctly; two first-class round-trip railroad tickets to Chicago and return and admission tickets for two to World's Fair grounds to witness dedication of buildings October 21, 1892, for each of next two correct answers; a gold decorated China dinner set for the fourth correct answer.

An additional special prize, a beautiful pair of gold and pearl opera glasses, will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering the above question correctly, two cent stamps for 6 mos. subscription to The Home Jewel, the illustrated family paper containing particulars of our prize competition for a free trip to California or Florida. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this excellent family paper. Send to-day and you may secure a costly prize. Names of all prize-winners in October number. Write plainly name, post-office address, county and state. Address The Home Jewel, Suite 631, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

STRIKERS SCORED.

Justice Paxton's Charge to the Jury in the Treason Cases.

He Says the Homestead Workmen Had No Excuse for Violence—Corporations Have the Right to Import Armed Guards.

BAD FOR STRIKERS.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 11.—Chief Justice Paxton, of the state supreme court, at 10 a. m. charged the grand jury in the treason cases against the Homestead strikers. The charge contained over 5,000 words and embraced a graphic resume of the circumstances leading up to the riot at the Carnegie Homestead mill and the subsequent charges of treason lodged against thirty-three union men. Justice Paxton said:

"We can have some sympathy with a mob driven to desperation by hunger, as in the days of the French revolution, but we can find none for men receiving exceptionally high wages in resisting the law and resorting to violence and bloodshed in the assertion of imaginary rights and entailing such a vast expense upon the taxpayers of the commonwealth. It was not a cry for bread to feed their famishing lips, resulting in a sudden outbreak, with good provocation; it was a deliberate attempt by men without authority to control others in the enjoyment of their rights."

In defining the law, Justice Paxton said:

"When the company shut down its works and discharged its men it was acting strictly in the lines of the law; it could not compel the men to work nor could the men compel the company to employ them; no arrangement could be made in such regard except in the nature of a contract agreed upon by the parties. Upon this subject their rights were mutual. The company had the undoubted right to protect its property; for this purpose it could lawfully employ as many men as it saw proper and arm them if necessary. The right of the men was to refuse to work unless their terms were acceded to and persuade others to join them in such refusal, but the law will sustain them no further. The moment they attempt to control the works, and to prevent by violence or threat of violence other laborers from going to work, then they placed themselves outside the pale of the law. It cannot be tolerated for a moment that one laborer shall say to another laborer: 'You shall not work for this man for that wage without my consent,' and then enforce such command by brutal violence upon his person."

"You will observe that the offense charged is treason against the state, and not against the United States; it is a matter with which the latter has nothing to do and over which it can have no jurisdiction. A mere mob, collected upon the impulse of the moment, without any definite object beyond the gratification of its sudden passions, does not constitute treason, although it destroys property and attacks human life. But when a large number of men arm and organize themselves and engage in a common purpose to defy the law, to resist its officers and deprive their fellow-citizens of the rights to which they are entitled under the constitution and laws, it is a laying of war against the state, and the offense is treason. Where a body of men have organized for a treasonable purpose every step which any one of them takes in part execution of their common purpose is an overt act of treason. Every member of such asserted government who has participated in such usurpation has committed treason against the state."

He closed by saying: "We have reached the point in the history of the state where there are but two roads for us to pursue. The one leads to order and good government; the other leads to anarchy. The one great question which concerns the people of this country is the enforcement of the law and the preservation of order."

TRUE BILLS FOUND.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 12.—True bills were found yesterday by the grand jury in the cases of all the members of the Homestead advisory committee and other strikers charged with treason, thirty-one in all. Bills were also found against Frick and other Carnegie officials and the Pinkertons, who are charged with murder and conspiracy.

In the nature of things two lovers must fall in love before they can fall out.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of Albert Allen and W. D. Tompkins, of Bainbridge. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

"Don't walk around the owl and stare at her," said the keeper in the menagerie. "It turns her head."

There is no use talking, neither Harrison or Cleveland will be elected unless they take De Witt's Little Early Risers. They have a "rest their" quality possessed by no other pill. Albert Allen, agt.

In a spring the woman shoes the hens out of the garden, and in the fall a man shoes the boys out.

Our dear little daughter was terribly sick. Her bowels were bloated as hard as a brick. We feared she would die. Till we happened to try Pierce's Pellets—they cured her, remarkably quick.

Never be without Pierce's Pellets in the house. They are gentle and effective in action and give immediate relief in case of indigestion, biliousness and constipation. They do their work thoroughly and leave no bad effects. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One a dose. Best Liver Pill made.

Rivers—The cholera bacillus, it seems, is shaped like a comma. Banks—Then why don't the authorities knock its tail off and bring it to a full stop?

Jagson says the man who can't take a joke always seems to be the editor of the paper he sends his to.

Have tried almost every known remedy for itching piles without success, finally bought a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, and it has cured me. C. D. Haskins, Peoria, Ills. Albert Allen, agt.

Pre-eminence for cough and cold. Mr. Wm. J. Beecher, 122 Whitesboro St., Utica, N. Y., writes: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has cured my two children of a very bad cough and cold, which they have had for some time. It cannot be equalled for coughs or colds. I have always used it."

"Young man," said an evangelist, "do you realize that when you retire at night you may be called before morning dawn?" "I hope so; I am a young doctor, and I need encouragement of some kind."

Why Cattle Are Cheap.

Why is it that the farmers have to sell their steers for \$3.25 per hundred? Why is it that beef retail to the consumers in the cities for the same price that existed when farmers received \$5 to \$7 per hundred?

Does the local butcher pocket the difference? No; for the local butcher is at the mercy of the beef combine of Chicago and Kansas City. If a butcher in a city like Indianapolis, Fort Wayne or Evansville, does not buy his dressed beef from Armour, Swift, Morris, or some other packer of the beef combine, a rival butcher shop is quietly established to crush out the local butcher, who dares to buy his steers direct from the farmers. Through this combine, the beef monopolists control the price of cattle and the price of meat. It will be remembered that shortly after the election of Harrison, that a wealthy cattleman of Kansas City, in an interview, said that although he had been a Democrat all his life, he had contributed with the rest of all the large cattle buyers, a large sum of money to defeat Grover Cleveland for re-election, because he had canceled the cattle leases in Indian Territory. Soon after Harrison assumed control of the government the cattle syndicates of the west were reinstated on their old leases, as per agreement when the cattle combine furnished the money to defeat Cleveland.

Why did the cattle combine desire the continuance of the cattle leases in the Cherokee strip and other Indian reservations? It was because without the 1,000,000 steers raised on the cheap lands of Indian Territory and other parts of the west, it would be impossible for them to hold down the price of cattle raised by the farmers of Indiana, Illinois and other agricultural states.

There are at present over 1,400,000 acres of land leased in Indian Territory, for which the cattle syndicate pay only six cents a year per acre for the grazing privilege.

In Indiana, the farmer's taxes on the land upon which he raises his steers for the market, averages seventy-five cents per acre. In Illinois, eighty-seven cents and other states from sixty-five to ninety cents per acre. Nor is this all. The farmer of the states must pay a personal property tax on his cattle. Now, how is it possible for an Indiana farmer to raise cattle on land worth \$30 to \$50 an acre, and compete with the rich syndicates who raise cattle on land upon which they pay no taxes, and but a few cents for the grazing privileges? They are at no expense for feed. And three men will herd 5,000 head of cattle.

These cattle kings pay no personal property taxes on their herds. And it has been demonstrated again and again that they have put steers on the market at \$3 per hundred and made a big profit. Can the Indiana farmer do this? No, especially, if he has interest to pay on a mortgaged farm.

The only thing that keeps up the cattle combine, is the cheap grazing of the west, which Grover Cleveland tried to abolish, but for which act, alone, he probably lost his re-election.

Farmers of Indiana, will you vote to again sustain the interests of the cattle kings and the beef combine, or will you vote for the Indiana steer?

Judge Gresham.

Judge Jordan, of Indianapolis, in an interview in regard to Judge Gresham says that he knows personally that for a number of years Judge Gresham has been in favor of tariff reform. He says that they were boys and young men together, and have maintained intimate personal relations ever since and that it is not necessary to violate any personal confidence in stating Judge Gresham's position on the tariff. It is well known that the Chicago Tribune, with great zeal and persistency, advocated the nomination of Judge Gresham for the presidency in 1888. No able articles in favor of tariff reform have been published in this country than those found in the columns of The Tribune and it evidently reflected the sentiments of Judge Gresham on the tariff then. Judge Jordan further says that Judge Gresham was a member of Arthur's cabinet and that during his whole administration his cabinet were a unit in supporting him in the position which he took in his message delivered in 1882, which was as follows:

I recommend an enlargement of the free list so as to include the numerous articles which yield inconsiderable revenue; a simplification of the complex and inconsistent schedule of duties upon certain manufacturers, cotton, iron and steel, and a substantial reduction of the duties upon these articles, and upon sugar, molasses, silk, wool and woolen goods.

Entertaining such views as Judge Gresham has always entertained on the tariff, he could not, as an honest man, support the nomination of a party which has now placed itself on a platform of high protection, thus violating all the pledges that it made in its platforms, state and national, from 1872 to 1892.

Judge Gresham is consistent, while President Harrison and the leaders of the Republican party have repudiated the whole record they have made in party platforms for the last twenty years.

DO NOT STAMP THE SQUARE CONTAINING THE ROOSTER MORE THAN ONCE.

The poll clerks will show you how to fold your ticket when they hand it to you for stamping.



DR. PHILLIP SATTLER, President.

EXPLANATORY.

Many of the special prescriptions of the Chicago Medical Clinic have become valuable by standing the tests of time and extensive employment. We have often been urged by our patrons to give them to the world that their full value might be felt in a wider field of usefulness. To this end we have placed them in the hands of the well known firm of Foley & Co., who have the sole rights for their manufacture and sale. The reputation of this firm will afford the best guarantee of their standard purity and strength.

CHICAGO MEDICAL CLINIC.

DR. PHILLIP SATTLER, President.

We can therefore confidently offer to the public Two Great Remedies of the Chicago Medical Clinic.

CLINIC SARSAPARILLA.

The Clinic Sarsaparilla is a valuable remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood such as Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Pustules, Scald Head, Running Sores and Ulcers, Scrofula and Syphilitic Affection, Cancerous Tumors, Ring Worm, Eczema, Tumors and all hereditary blood taint whatsoever. By its cleansing and tonic properties it imparts new life and vigor. It removes the tired, listless feeling with a loss of interest in usual work. Its restorative qualities impart increased appetite and energy.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

I am pleased to let the public know of the remarkable cure effected in my case. I had scrofulous taint of the blood from childhood. Finally, an ulcer commenced on my nose, having all the appearances of a most malignant cancer. The appearance of the sore was most formidable and I was in great agony and despair as I contemplated the progress of this malignant disease. I was induced to try the Clinic Sarsaparilla and at once noticed a change for the better. It appeared to neutralize the poison in the blood and the growth of the ulcer ceased. From the bottom of the cavity new flesh began to form, the diseased tissues seemed to loosen and the natural flesh to take its place. No part of the disease now remains. My health, which had become much affected, improved, my blood appeared to become renewed and I am better than for many years.

MRS. H. E. ADAMS,
1609 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

THE CLINIC KIDNEY CURE

has made many cures that are astonishing. We cannot too strongly advise those who are suffering from incipient Bright's Disease and Diabetis, Lumbago, Female Weakness, constant Back Ache, incontinence of urine, usually common with old age, derangement of the kidneys, as indicated by a brick-dust-like deposit in the urine, and Gravel to take the Clinic Kidney Cure.

SUFFERED TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes, August 10th, 1891:
MRS. FOLEY & CO.
GENTLEMEN—Your Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I, myself, can testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and your Kidney cure has made it such. I had suffered twenty-seven years with the disease, and to-day I feel ten years younger than I did one year ago. I can obtain some wonderful certificates of its medical qualities.

FOLEY'S FAMILY PILLS

Have gained an enviable reputation for all diseases arising from a disordered Liver, such as Biliousness, Headache, Chronic Constipation, Lassitude, Dizziness, Jaundice and Sallow Complexion. A splendid dinner pill to relieve the uncomfortable feeling after eating that affects so many; also Sour Stomach and Flatulence.

The action of this Pill is mild but effective, without griping or distressing.

A beautiful souvenir album containing fine lithographic views of the Worlds Columbian Exposition will be sent gratis to those mailing two wrappers of Foley's Family Pills to FOLEY & CO., CHICAGO.

The above Remedies are for sale by the following first class firms:
W. H. Walden, Putnamville.
W. J. Steeg, Limesdale.
Oakalla Store Co., Oakalla.
Isaac Brattain, Vivalta.
O. R. Carver, Morton.
Jao. V. Bishop, Portland Mills.
W. E. Counts, Reelsville.
W. F. Gardner, Russellville.
A. F. Fields, Wheaton.
B. F. Wilson, Barnard.
J. W. Rector, Fillmore.
L. C. Burgess, Cloverdale.
Hurst Bros., Mt. Meridian.
Ader & Graham, Groveland.
B. B. Cline, Carpentersville.
C. Bowers, Fincastle.
B. D. Skillman, Racoon.
R. Sanders, Roachdale.

YOUNG PEOPLE
GO TO TERRE HAUTE.
Where a thorough business education is given all students. Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Telegraphy and Typewriting thoroughly taught by experts. The TERRE HAUTE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE is the largest in the West. National character. Students enter anytime. Illustrative circulars free. Address W. C. ISBELL, Pres., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN
SAPOLIO
IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.
MAN-O-WA.

The Great Indian Doctor, will be at the Commercial House, Greencastle, Thursday, Oct. 27, 1892.

And Every Month Thereafter.

Prepared to Heal the Sick. MAN-O-WA treats with unequalled success all Chronic or Nervous diseases. He especially asks those who have been treated with strong, poisonous drugs to visit him and receive such treatment as nature intended should be used for the relief and cure of sickness. By the proper use of Roots, Barks, Herbs and Plants more cases can be cured and more relief given than by any other method.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES—Dr. Man-O-Wa has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. That tired feeling, headache, dizziness, weakness, pain in the back, dragging down, backache, hot flashes, cold hands and feet, pain in the top of head, sleeplessness and other conditions due to weakness, positively and permanently cured. My method does away with "local treatment," so much dreaded by the majority of ladies, and which are perfectly useless.
TO THE MEN—A permanent cure is offered to young and middle aged men who are suffering with weak back, loss of strength or vitality, despondency, night losses, lost manhood, specks before the eyes, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, fullness in the head resulting from secret and pernicious practices. More lives are wrecked by this than by all other causes combined. No time to lose. I guarantee a cure in every case taken.
PILES—Positive and permanent cure of piles. No cutting, no loss of time, no ligature, no pain. Fistula and ulcers of rectum cured.
EPILEPSY—Dr. Man-O-Wa has discovered the great specific remedy for epilepsy. This cure is permanent.
All who may be troubled with dyspepsia, indigestion, Bright's disease, dropsy, constipation, epilepsy, nervous debility, headache, catarrh, bronchitis, consumption, scrofula or any form of blood poison, rheumatism, asthma, cancer or tumors, female weakness, piles, neuralgia, diseases of the eye and ear, loss of strength and loss of manhood are especially invited to call and consult the Doctor.
DR. MAN-O-WA is one of the greatest diagnosticians of diseases in America. He can locate your disease and describe a patient's ailments without even a hint to guide him in his conclusions. Consultation, personal and by letter, free. Treatment, including all medicines used, \$2 to \$5 per month. Address DR. MAN-O-WA, Frankfort, Ind.

BATH TUBS,
Lavatories, Closets,
And all Bath Room and Plumbing Fixtures.
H. O. E.,
Belting, Hydrants, Pipe and Pipe Fittings.
BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.
Greencastle Foundry & Machine Co.

Notice of Insolvency.
In the matter of the estate of Thomas E. Alexander, deceased.
In the Putnam Circuit Court.
Notice is hereby given that upon petition filed in said Court by the administrator of said estate, setting up the insufficiency of the estate of said decedent to pay the debts and liabilities thereof, the Judge of said Court did, on the 10th day of August, 1892, order that said estate be probably insolvent, and order the same to be settled accordingly. The creditors of said estate are therefore hereby notified of such insolvency and are required to file their claims against said estate for a dividend within the time and under the conditions therein provided. Witness, the Clerk and seal of said Court at Greencastle, Indiana, this 1st day of October, 1892.
DANIEL T. DARNALL, Clerk.
By W. H. H. Cullen, Deputy.

Parents, you want a moral place for your sons and daughters. DANVILLE HAS NO SALOONS, NO OPEN TEMPTATIONS OF ANY KIND. Teachers want good reviews and methods. The C. N. C. does work in these lines and pedagogy. Many persons want a commercial education. We include Shorthand and Typewriting and German in ours. Expenses low and work guaranteed. Send for catalogue. Students enter any time and choose their own students.

MR. REID SAYS YES.

He Accepts the Republican Nomination for Vice President.

In His Letter He Discusses the Tariff Question, Gives Statistics, and Also Presents His View on the Subject of Currency.

WHITEHALL REID'S BELIEF.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Whitehall Reid yesterday gave out his letter accepting the republican nomination for vice president. Mr. Reid says:

"The really vital issues which this year divide parties and demand a popular decision are those relating to the tariff and the currency. We favor a protective tariff and when in full power made the present one. Our opponents favor a tariff for revenue only and promise the repeal of the present one."

"We maintain that the present tariff has worked well; that it has developed American manufactures, steadied and increased American wages and promoted the general prosperity. The expediency of a protective tariff has been vindicated by the experience of the last thirty years—the most wonderful period of financial success ever witnessed in the history of the world. Under it and by its aid the republican management of our finances has resulted in the largest payment of a national debt in the shortest time known in history, and the simultaneous development of the industries of the country and the prosperity of the people on a scale without a parallel."

"The United States census of 1890 gave the value of property in the United States at \$14,000,000,000. The census of 1890 gives the valuation at \$14,000,000,000, and all this increase was made in the thirty years of the country and the republican protective tariff, against \$14,000,000,000 earned in the previous 50 years."

"Mr. Reid refers to the report of Mr. Peck, the New York democratic commissioner of labor statistics, upon this subject, as showing an increase of \$6,377,925 in wages in the state during the year 1891 under the present tariff; increase in the valuation of the country and personal property of the state, \$102,374,753."

"On the subject of currency the issue between the republican party and its opponents is almost as sharply defined as on the tariff. We demand that every dollar, paper, silver or gold, shall be made and kept as good as any other dollar. Our opponents, while professing the same desire, demand that the national bank currency shall be broken down by the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on the issues of state banks. The proposal of our opponents is to return to the state bank system under which it was rarely equal to coin, was often at a ruinous discount and often worthless. No human being ever lost a dollar or a cent by the note of a national bank, solvent or otherwise. Losses by state bank notes have been counted by tens of millions, have touched all classes and reached every corner of the country. It is true that the gradual payment of the government bonds may require some changes in the securities demanded as a guaranty for national bank notes. The party which devised the system and made it a magnificent success may be relied upon to meet that emergency when it arises; and the one party assured that they could not be relied upon in the matter is the party which has now formally proposed as its remedy for the difficulty a return to the semi-barbarous condition of the heterogeneous bank issues before the war."

"Mr. Reid speaks in words of praise of the administration of President Harrison, declaring it honest, able and safe, and that the present condition of the country and the general public confidence in the administration combine to form the strongest protest against subjecting the people to the shock and needless risk inevitable in such a change."

"A sudden reversal of policy is not what either the suggestions of ordinary business produce or the other obvious and general contentment of people call for. I believe your declaration of principles and your renomination of a prudent, spotless and successful president will command the popular approval at the polls, and will, under God, insure to the continued benefit of our country."

Indianapolis Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Receipts, 100. Market steady. Export grades, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.00. Cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Steers, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Good to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Fair to medium, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Good to choice, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Fair to medium, \$1.50 to \$2.00. SHEEP—Receipts, 400. Market dull. Choice, \$3.50 to \$4.00. Fair to medium, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Choice, \$2.50 to \$3.00. HOGS—Receipts, 3,000. Market active. Choice heavy, \$5.00 to \$5.50. Heavy and mixed, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Choice lights, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

GO TO

R. H. BOWEN'S,

Putnamville, Ind.

For Bargains in

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Hardware, Notions, Etc.

New goods every week. The highest price paid for all kinds of Country Produce. The celebrated Botton

Hog and Chicken Cholera Remedy

Kept in stock and sold on a guarantee to prevent and cure cholera in hogs and fowls.

Give us a call and get your goods lower than you can buy them elsewhere.

Respectfully,

R. H. BOWEN.

Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time.

Must see the borrower in person. No delay. Money furnished at once at the very lowest rates.

G. E. BLAKE,

Insurance and Loan Agent,

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the estate of Emeline Sutherland, deceased.

In the Putnam Circuit Court, November Term, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as Executor of the will and estate of Emeline Sutherland, deceased, has presented and filed his account and vouchers in final settlement of said estate, and that the same will come up for the examination and action of said Circuit Court on the 23rd day of November, 1892, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said Court, and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved. And the heirs and next of kin, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

GEORGE W. SUTHERLIN, Executor.

Notice of Administration.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Putnam county, State of Indiana, Administrator of the estate of Joseph T. Shue, late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this 13th day of October, 1892.

W. B. CUNNINGHAM, Administrator.

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MANY LIVES LOST.

A Typhoon Wrecks a Steamer on the China Sea.

Of the Two Hundred Persons on Board Only Forty Are Saved—A Terrible Struggle to Escape from the Angry Sea.

EIGHT SCORE LOST.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard says: The steamer Bokhara was wrecked on Sand island, one of the Pescadores group. There were 200 persons on board of the vessel at the time of the disaster and the wildest scene of excitement prevailed as the endangered people struggled to escape from the angry sea, which seemed ravenous for its prey.

One by one they were swept from the doomed vessel into the raging waters until 160 of those who had sailed on the steamer were drowned. Among the victims were twenty passengers. Dr. Lawson and Lieut. Markham, two of the passengers on the Bokhara, were saved. Five commissioned officers and three sergeants, who had been detailed for duty at the British garrison at Hong Kong, were among those who found a watery grave.

The typhoon which wrecked the vessel came up soon after she left Shanghai, and the storm was so violent that it is not probable that she could have survived it even if she had not been driven ashore. Heavy waves swept over the boat carrying people from the deck, and it was only by almost superhuman efforts that the twenty-three who were saved managed to hold on until the storm subsided. Then they were taken off in an exhausted condition. The cargo of the Bokhara was very valuable. It comprised a large amount of specie and a large consignment of silk.

SEEKING BURIED MILLIONS.

Great Excitement in Kansas over the Search for the Quantrell Treasure.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 18.—There is a vast deal of excitement among the state line in Wyandotte just now over a search that is being made for a \$3,000,000 treasure of gold and jewels that was hidden by the famous Quantrell gang years ago. The search is continuing night and day in the McAlpine addition to Kansas City, Kan., and several town lots have already been torn up by the diggers. An armed guard of men, some of them masked, is kept about the place, and no one is allowed on the ground under penalty of being arrested for trespass. Monday night two other masked men, whom the detectives suspect of being members of the old Quantrell gang, attempted to assassinate one of the guards.

Years before the war a gang of desperadoes infested eastern Kansas, and every traveler stood a chance of being relieved of his earnings of gold dust upon reaching the border. One of the victims of the gang, whose name is unknown, made a plat of the ground where the treasure was buried, and a month ago he induced S. N. Simpson, J. D. Wyatt, W. H. Sloan and N. M. Purviance to organize a company and work for the money that he says he knows to be buried.

Monday night, as Mr. Sloan was watching the work under an electric light he was fired upon by two mounted masked men. He ran behind a tree and returned the fire, while his guards began to pour hot shot after the then fleeing assassins. Thus far no sign of the buried wealth has been discovered.

Horse Thieves Lynched.

BOISE, Idaho, Oct. 18.—Outlaws who had stolen several hundred horses in upper Idaho had a battle with a pursuing posse on October 12. Three of the thieves were wounded and many horses were shot. Then the posse set the prairie afire. Six others of the gang were shot down while trying to escape. The others were strung up on a tree, and the wounded ones who had been burned by the flames were given places beside them.

Not Cars Enough for the Grain.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 18.—The car famine continues. The railways are besieged by applications for rolling stock, and the demurrage regulations are being strictly enforced, so that the cars may be promptly loaded. The transportation of the immense grain crop is what causes the shortage. No relief can be expected for at least two months, or until the bulk of the grain has been delivered.

Union College Succeeds.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—The differences between Prof. Briggs, of the Union Theological seminary, and those who are opposed to his theological views and teachings, have caused fresh trouble at the seminary, the managers having decided to sever the relations existing between the institution and the general assembly, thus indorsing Dr. Briggs.

Millionaire Bell Killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 17.—Thomas Bell met death Sunday morning by plunging headlong down a stairway. His fortune of \$4,000,000 will go to his widow and six children. He came here in 1850 by way of Valparaiso and went into banking and rapidly acquired wealth. He was one of the incorporators of the Bank of California.

The Law Is Valid.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The United States supreme court has rendered a decision upholding the constitutionality of the new Michigan election law, known as the Miner law, which provides for the election of presidential electors by congressional districts.

Effect of an Organization.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 18.—The Colored National Protective league was organized here Monday by electing officers. J. Allison Sweeney, of Indianapolis, was elected president.

Outlaws Hanged.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Oct. 18.—Nine outlaws who had stolen several hundred horses in upper Idaho were shot and then hanged by their capturers.

A REAL SURPRISE.

What a Former Captain of Police

Says About It.

An Astonishing Fact That Ought to be Known by Everybody.

Cause for Alarm Unless Immediate Action is Taken.

Alexander Bell is a retired captain of the Portland, Me., police force. He has a strange and wonderful story to tell.

Now Mr. Bell is an old Grand Army man, indeed, was one of the founders of the famous Bosworth Post, G. A. R., and is widely known and much respected throughout the State of Maine.

We will let him tell his remarkable story in his own way:

"I have had two strokes of paralysis, the first about four years ago, the second in January, 1891. My left side was completely paralyzed, face drawn, arm and leg immovable."

"On account of my advanced age of 75 years, and this being a second attack, my physician pronounced my case hopeless."

"I was finally induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and soon began to improve, the muscles of the face straightened, then my arm began to gain, and I began to walk after having used three bottles of this remedy."

"My arm is now place to my head and have fair use of it, and with a cane have walked as far as two miles and a half."



MR. ALEXANDER BELL.

"From being a helpless paralytic, having to be dressed and cared for by others, I now care for myself, can walk about the city and enjoy fair health."

"I would state that after beginning the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I used no other medicine."

"The result surprised and astonished all my friends, and they have urged me to make this statement as a matter of justice and to encourage others who may be similarly afflicted."

"I will also state that I was a soldier in the late war and served 15 years on the police force of Portland, Alexander Bell, 144 Lincoln st., Portland, Me."

This is indeed a most remarkable cure by a wonderful medicine—a medicine which is, beyond all doubt, the greatest nerve remedy and health restorer ever discovered. The Portland doctors are astounded at its effects in diseases which have baffled their skill. Mr. Bell's restoration should make everybody suffering from paralysis or any nervous disease use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy without delay.

But do not wait until you are actually paralyzed before using this great remedy. It will always prevent paralysis, nervous debility and nervous prostration if taken when the first symptoms appear.

Take it if you have a weak and tired feeling with weariness of the limbs, numbness, trembling, palpitation of the heart, pricking sensation in fingers or toes, headaches, dull feeling head, confused mind, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of memory. It will overcome indigestion and dyspepsia, regulate the bowels and cure liver and kidney complaints. It is the best blood purifier and invigorator in the world, and should therefore be used by all.

It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and should you be a sufferer from disease you will use it if you are wise. We would add that, although sold by druggists, it is in no sense a patent medicine, being the prescription and discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, who is the most eminent specialist in the country in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases. Sufferers have the privilege also of consulting the famous doctor free of charge personally or by letter.

Manhattan.

We had a much needed shower on Tuesday, Oct. 18, at her home in Manhattan, Mrs. Winnie Fox, of typhoid fever. L. F. Wright's little girl is getting along nicely. S. S. McCoy attended the funeral of Rev. J. M. Brown, at Greencastle, Monday. A. M. Albright has returned to Illinois. Thornton Daggy, of Michigan, has been visiting his brother, Frank Daggy. Robert Huffman's children visited their grandmother, Mrs. Hinote, Sunday. Mrs. Susan Whitaker and Louisa Albright visited at John Walden's, Sunday. Fred Stoner is repairing his house. S. S. McCoy is remodeling his barn. Samuel Walden has moved from Howard Young's house here to Reelsville, and Mr. Young will occupy the house vacated by him. Mrs. John Rightsell is visiting Aunt Ibbes Sanders. On Wednesday, Oct. 12, between 50 and 75 of the relatives and neighbors assembled with well filled baskets at the home of Carl Roberts and made a surprise dinner, and all enjoyed the day. The family received many useful presents. John Houck is building a new house. Schools progressing nicely and making big preparations for Columbus Day. Every person should take the Star-Press—only \$1.00 per year.

Excursion to Lafayette.

For the occasion of the football contest, Monday, October 24, Ann Arbor versus Purdue, we will run a special train from Bloomington to Lafayette. The rate will be from Bloomington, \$1.50, from Greencastle, \$1.00 and from Crawfordsville, 80 cents for the round trip. Train will leave Greencastle about 9 a. m. J. A. MICHAEL, Agt.

VICTORIA WILL RUN.

Mrs. Martin Will Strive to Sit in the Presidential Chair.

She Makes Public Her Letter of Acceptance—All Good Women Urged to Persistently Demand the Right of Suffrage.

WANTS TO BE PRESIDENT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Mrs. Victoria Clafin Woodhull Martin, the candidate of the women suffragists for president of the United States, arrived here from her English home on the steamship Etruria, which, after a night at quarantine, reached her dock at 7:30 Sunday morning. Her husband, Mr. John Biddulph Martin, a London banker, who is a world's fair commissioner from Great Britain, accompanied the American presidential candidate. They will attend the dedicatory ceremonies at Chicago. Immediately after the ceremonies they will return to this city, where the arrangements will be completed for the campaign speeches which Mrs. Martin will deliver in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago and some other large cities.

Mrs. Martin gave out for publication her letter of acceptance of the nomination for president by the convention of woman suffragists. It is addressed to "Anna M. Parker and others, national nominating convention of women suffragists." A synopsis is as follows:

The letter begins by stating that the nomination upon a woman's suffrage platform commands itself to the writer especially from the fact that the issue is one which was originally raised and advocated by her and others as long ago as 1870, before congress, and was afterward maintained as the principal plank in the platform of the woman's suffrage campaign of 1872, "when my name was presented to the public as the first female candidate for president of the United States."

Mrs. Martin then quotes at length from her addresses delivered during that campaign, in which she argued that the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution permitted this right of suffrage to women, and she earnestly commends all good women to persistently demand this right. The plank in the platform adopted at the convention of 1892 which declares that "by the united efforts of the women voters of this nation we will drive anarchy, crime, insanity and drunkenness from our midst by our humanitarian efforts, backed by the ballot," is next considered, and Mrs. Martin says:

"Old constitutions are incompetent to deal with the new conditions. The advance in science has shown personal conditions of physical unfitness of humanity itself to grapple with the various new conditions of progress. It is becoming just as necessary now to consider the important subject of breeding intelligence and physical culture in the human race as it is in the inferior animals. In order to accomplish such results, and I will add to overcome the conditions of crime, insanity and drunkenness referred to in your resolution, new regulations must be proposed for society. Nay more, we must go even further, and, forestalling the physical degeneracy which breeds criminals, we must surround motherhood with the proper conditions of an enlightened age. It is to women, therefore, at the base, that we look for the regeneration of mankind."

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The state committee of the woman's suffrage party has issued a statement denying that Victoria Woodhull Martin is that party's candidate for president of the United States. The committee says that the Woman's Journal, the woman suffragists' organ, has repudiated Mrs. Martin as a candidate.

FOR SIX DAYS ONLY.

The World's Fair Next Year Will Not Be Opened on Sunday.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—The Columbian exposition national commission held a meeting here Tuesday. A resolution was offered declaring in effect that the commission desired to see the fair open seven days in the week. The resolution did not even reach the state of debate. A motion to table it was made, put and carried vive voce in short order. Commissioner St. Clair announced that the directors had formally agreed to the Sunday-closing condition by accepting the government appropriation, and would present rules on Monday containing a Sunday-closing clause.

Disaster in a Michigan Mine.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 19.—A special to the News from Bessemer, Mich., says: By the giving way of a brake at the Colby mine, when the day shift was going down, the cage containing nineteen men dashed down over 700 feet to the bottom. One man was instantly killed and the balance all had legs broken. One had a hip smashed and many were injured internally. It is impossible to tell at this time how many are fatally injured, but it is thought that at least four will die.

Smuggling in More Chinamen.

WINDSOR, Ont., Oct. 19.—Chinamen are being smuggled into the United States from here via the new route. Formerly they were landed in Detroit, but now they are put aboard a steam yacht and taken down the river and across the lake to Toledo and vicinity.

Elected Redfield Proctor Senator.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Oct. 19.—The house and senate Tuesday afternoon elected Redfield Proctor United States senator to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Edmunds, also for six years from March 1, 1893.

Shot His Young Wife.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 19.—Alice Princeley, aged 23, was shot and instantly killed Monday night by her husband, Theodore Princeley, because she refused to live with him. The murderer escaped.

Gored to Death by a Vicious Bull.

PORT HURON, Mich., Oct. 17.—Sylvester Lakin, a farmer living near this city, while feeding a vicious bull was set upon by the animal and gored to death, his neck being broken.

Wrecked in a Hurricane.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 17.—News has reached here that the Honduras schooner Stranger capsized in the gulf of Mexico during a hurricane and sixteen persons were drowned.

Murdered by an Indian.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 19.—J. G. Geiser and his wife, an aged couple living near this city, were murdered by Josy Gabriel, an Indian. Robbery was the motive.

THE SEASON ENDED.

The Cleveland Baseball Club the Winner in the Second National League Series.

The National league's baseball season ended Saturday with the Cleveland champions of the second season. They and the Boston, winners of the first division of games, will play off for the championship.

No provision was made in the league constitution for determining the other positions, but it was understood that the results of the two seasons should be added together and the positions given according to percentage, just as though one season only had been played. The result of this would be as follows:

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston.....	102	48	.680
Cleveland.....	93	59	.612
Brooklyn.....	85	69	.553
Philadelphia.....	87	69	.557
Cincinnati.....	82	69	.542
Pittsburgh.....	80	73	.522
Chicago.....	70	73	.490
New York.....	71	80	.469
Louisville.....	63	89	.414
Washington.....	58	93	.384
St. Louis.....	57	97	.367
Baltimore.....	46	101	.313

The result of the second season's games was:

CLUBS.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Cleveland.....	83	23	.781
Boston.....	59	33	.643
Brooklyn.....	44	33	.571
Pittsburgh.....	43	34	.558
Philadelphia.....	41	36	.532
New York.....	40	37	.519
Chicago.....	39	37	.513
Cincinnati.....	38	38	.500
Louisville.....	33	42	.440
Baltimore.....	28	39	.418
St. Louis.....	28	52	.348
Washington.....	23	52	.307

End of a Strike.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 17.—After a useless struggle of nine months the strike of the tannery employes in this city is at an end and the men are at liberty to secure work if they can. But while they have been on a strike their places were filled and now not more than one-tenth of the men can find work. During the strike the men were supported mainly by contributions from Chicago, and received from that source over \$75,000.

Three Men Killed, One Fatally Hurt.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 17.—After the Gleason mills closed Saturday night a force of men was set at work to clean out the flume and clear the causeway. At 8 o'clock in the evening the flume caved in, burying the men who were at work. Three dead men, George Seigfried, Michael Mansell and Michael Conroy, have been taken out of the pit. Patrick Martin was taken alive, but died a few minutes later.

Germans Killed in Africa.

BERLIN, Oct. 19.—Baron von Soden, governor of German East Africa, has telegraphed that Lieut. Bruening and four men were killed on October 6 in a conflict with a number of the Wahehe tribe. The attack was made upon the Germans in the open country, near Kilossa, and the reports that the Wahehes had pillaged the German station at Nipwapwa were incorrect.

Furniture Factory at Rockford Burned.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 19.—The Phoenix furniture factory Tuesday evening was burned to the ground. There was no water accessible and the fire department was powerless. There was \$32,000 of completed furniture in the building and \$20,000 of lumber. The total loss will be nearly \$100,000, as the plant was totally destroyed.

Fire in a Wisconsin Town.

RANDOLPH, Wis., Oct. 17.—Fire Saturday destroyed the business part of this place. The loss will reach \$75,000. The heaviest losers are: F. H. Warner, general merchandise, \$15,000; Thomas Bradley, hotel, \$7,000; E. J. Jenney, hardware, \$5,000; J. S. Lightner, drugs, \$5,000.

Big Beguest to the Salvation Army.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The will of the late George Fowler, a very wealthy provision packer and merchant of Liverpool, which was probated Monday, contains bequests of \$65,000 to the Salvation army and \$45,000 to other charities in England and Ireland.

Cholera Record at Hamburg.

HAMBURG, Oct. 18.—The authorities report six new cases of cholera and one death from the disease here Sunday. According to the official figures there have been 17,902 cases of cholera and 7,598 deaths, since the outbreak of the plague in Hamburg.

Boston Wins a Game.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 19.—The second championship game between the Boston and Cleveland baseball teams on Tuesday was witnessed by 6,700 persons. Score: Boston, 4; Cleveland, 3.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	\$3.00 to 5.15
Sheep.....	3.25 to 5.12 1/2
Hogs.....	3.65 to 4.00
FLOUR—Fair to Fancy.....	3.00 to 4.00
Minnesota Patents.....	4.25 to 4.80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	78 1/2 to 79 1/2
Ungraded Red.....	70 to 75
CORN—No. 2.....	49 1/2 to 49 3/4
Ungraded Mixed.....	49 1/2 to 50
OATS—Mixed Western.....	34 to 36
EYE—Western.....	62 to 64
PORK—Mess, New.....	13.00 to 13.80
LARD—Western, Steam.....	8.75 to 9.25
BUTTER—Western Creamery.....	19 to 27
CHICAGO, Oct. 19.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.....	\$2.10 to 2.45
Cows.....	1.75 to 2.75
Stockers.....	2.00 to 3.00
Feeders.....	3.00 to 3.60
Butchers' Steers.....	3.00 to 3.75
Bulls.....	1.75 to 3.50
HOGS—Live.....	5.10 to 5.25
SHEEP.....	3.00 to 5.25
BUTTER—Creamery.....	15 to 22
Good to Choice Dairy.....	15 to 22
BROOM CORN—	
Hurl.....	3 3/4 to 4
Self-working.....	4 to 6
POTATOES—New (per bu.).....	45 to 50
PORK—Mess.....	11.62 1/2 to 11.87 1/2
LARD—Steam.....	8.60 to 9.00
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	4.00 to 4.25
Winter Patents.....	4.00 to 4.25
Bakers'.....	2.80 to 3.00
GRAIN—Wheat, Cash.....	75 1/4 to 76 1/4
Oats, No. 3.....	45 to 47
Corn, No. 2.....	29 to 32
Eye, No. 2.....	55 to 60
Barley, Good to Choice.....	48 to 50
LUMBER—	
Siding.....	16.00 to 24.00
Flooring.....	36.00 to 37.00
Common Board.....	15 to 16
Penning.....	13.50 to 14.00
Latb. dry.....	2.60 to 3.00
Shingles.....	2.35 to 3.00
ST. LOUIS, Oct. 19.	
CATTLE—Steers.....	\$3.00 to 4.40
Texans and Indians.....	2.10 to 3.00
HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy.....	5.30 to 5.50
Lighter Grades.....	4.75 to 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 to 4.00

The Best Groceries, Provisions, BREAD, CAKES, PIES. At Lowest Prices —AT— KIEFER'S!

Finest lunch counter in the city.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP. Best for General Household Use.

IT IS A DIRTY job you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, the calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

\$4 and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from \$3 to \$4.

\$5 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all soldiers, others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

\$2.50 Fine Calf, \$2.25 and \$2.00 Workmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workmen have found this out.

Boys' Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the price.

Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 Shoes. These are made of the best English or fine calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The \$3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas's name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by P. H. CHITTY

FACTS REVEALED

Read this carefully. I feel a month better than I would not take \$1.00 and be put in a worse place. I am both cured and freed of the disease. I recommend your treatment to all sufferers from this disease. Will state all in plain English if it is indeed free reply.

PATENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL.

For particulars, send a self-addressed envelope, or ask for it.

DR. O. W. ...

CHASE'S 3 HORSE HEAD HORSE BLANKETS

are the strongest and best.

Chase's Plush Lap Robes

are the standard. The plush will not shed. All robes have the name Chase either woven in the binding or sewed on the corner.

FIRST-CLASS DEALERS WILL SELL NO OTHERS.

L. C. CHASE & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE SAME OLD BUNKO

TO BE WORKED WITH WILDCAT MONEY THIS TIME.

A Republican Greengoods Game to Be Operated in Indiana—An Attempt to Frighten the People While Votes Are Being Bought—John Sherman the Father of the Scheme—Printing Presses at Work Grinding Out the Counterfeits. All Other Issues to Be Abandoned While the Cry of Wildcat Money is Raised—Full Details of the Plot.

Now look out!

The Quays, the Dudleys, the Micheners, and the rest of the hoodlums are preparing the biggest scheme of vote buying on record.

But they know that they must not operate as boldly and openly as they did in 1888 and 1890, and they have been hunting a cloak to cover their iniquity. They have found it. It is

The State Bank Sarcophagus.

On all the other issues the party of hoodlums is beaten.

The very mention of the tariff drives them into a panic.

Led by Benjamin Harrison, they have made an ignominious retreat from their position on the force bill.

They dare not talk pensions, for the soldier's eyes are opened to the bunko game they have been playing on him.

They are not to compare Harrison's administration with Cleveland's.

They shudder when the billion dollar congress is mentioned.

The Homestead massacre rises like a nightmare before their eyes.

They can not explain why they nominated the arch enemy of organized labor for vice president.

They dare not tell how the Minneapolis convention came to be controlled by the Depews, Pullmans, Fricks, and all the horde of enemies of labor: the corporations, trusts and monopolies.

They fear the publication of their pledges to these oppressors of the people.

This is the position in which the g. o. p. has found itself. In its dilemma it has decided to drop everything else, abandon all arguments, all reason, and devote its efforts to the work of securing success through a confidence game and the purchase of votes.

A GREAT SCARE.

Details of the Plot Given Away by a Republican.

The Kokomo Dispatch says on the authority of a Republican high in the councils of his party, but who will this year vote for Cleveland, the story of a proposed Republican trick to be sprung within the next ten days in this state. The Dispatch says:

"The lithographic press is expected to succeed where the printing press has failed. Within the next two weeks this state will be flooded with representations of the ancient state bank currency and the 'smart' Republican will distribute them with the truly awful warning: 'There; that's the sort of money the Democrats propose to give you. What d'ye think of that, eh?' The lithograph presses of a score of establishments are running night and day turning out this kind of stuff under orders from the Republican national committee.

"It is intended," said the Republican referred to, "to make this the basis of a great coup d'etat to be sprung about two weeks before the election. Every precinct committeeman will be supplied with as much of this discredited currency as he can effectively distribute. It will be the chief and practically the only literature of the latter hours of the campaign. It will be stuck in every window, thrown in every door yard, and rained down upon every community like the very dews of heaven. Particular pains will be taken to see that it gets into the hands of German voters, who are notoriously conservative and who view with great suspicion any menace, fancied or real, to the stability of our money. This is expected to counteract the work of Carl Schurz and the disaffection of the German vote in Illinois and other western states occasioned by the parochial school question. It will be worked as no campaign device has ever before been worked in this country and is expected to make thousands of votes."

Continuing The Dispatch asks:

"Can any Democrat, in the light of his party's history on the money question, a party that has always stood for a safe and honest currency, be turned from his allegiance by such a trick? Can any man who, answering the call of conscience, has determined to throw his vote with the party of honest government and equal taxation be stayed by the methods of the cheap-jack advertiser and patent medicine fakir?"

ONLY ONE BRANCH OF IT.

The Scheme a Gigantic One Contemplating the Use of Money.

Indiana is not the only state to be flooded with these shillings. The New York printing offices have been at work on them for weeks under the supervision of Captain Meredith, chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, who is neglecting his duties as a government official to boss the dirty job.

John Sherman, the tool of the national banks, is father of the scheme.

Sherman some weeks ago discovered that the Republican cause was hopeless unless public attention could be diverted from the real issues of the campaign. He hit upon the plan outlined by the Kokomo Republican as most likely to answer the purpose and the national committee adopted it. In consequence these bogus shillings are being printed.

MERELY A BLIND.

The Shillings Expected to Attract Attention While Votes Are Bought.

But important a figure as the Republican schemers expect the shillings to put they rely on the effectiveness of

The Genuine Staff.

The Republicans expect to throw Democrats into a panic on the money

question and distract their attention while votes are being bought.

There are two ends to the string the Republican managers are pulling.

One is in Indiana where the votes are to be bought.

L. T. Michener is looking after this end.

The other end is in the offices of the protected monopolies of the east, where the money is to be raised with which to purchase the votes.

John Sherman is in charge of this end.

L. T. Michener, fresh from his counsels with Dudley, is now in Indianapolis instructing county committeemen how to work during the next four weeks.

John Sherman is down east getting subscriptions from Wall street bankers, Frick, Carnegie, Disston, the saw man, the binding twine trust, the sugar trust, Jay Gould, the farm implement makers, John Wanamaker and others for use in Indiana.

NOT TO BE CAUGHT.

Democrats Prepared to Meet the Latest Scheme.

But Indiana Democrats, at least, will not be caught napping. They understand the scheme fully. They know:

That bankers are not afraid that the Democracy will authorize wildcat money.

That the repeal of the tax on state bank issues will not make wildcat money.

That all wildcat money ever issued was by PRIVATE and not state banks.

That the repeal of the tax on state bank issues would only break the monopoly now enjoyed by national banks.

Bankers and business men know that the Democracy will authorize the issue of no money which is not "just as good as gold."

Bankers and business men know that GROVER CLEVELAND voiced the sentiment of his party when he said, in his letter of acceptance:

"The people are entitled to sound and honest money abundantly sufficient in volume to supply their business needs, but whatever may be the form of the people's currency, national or state—whether gold, silver or paper—it should be so regulated and guarded by governmental action, or by wise and careful laws, that no one can be deluded as to the certainty and stability of its value. Every dollar put into the hands of the people should be of the same intrinsic value or purchasing power. With this condition absolutely guaranteed both gold and silver can be safely utilized upon equal terms in the adjustment of our currency."

"In dealing with this subject no selfish scheme should be allowed to intervene and no doubtful experiment should be attempted. The wants of our people arising from the deficiency or imperfect distribution of money circulation ought to be fully and honestly recognized and efficiently remedied. It should, however, be constantly remembered that the inconvenience or loss that might arise from such a situation can be much easier borne than the universal distress which must follow a discredited currency."

A PURE CONFIDENCE GAME.

By Which the Republicans Hope to Hoodwink the People.

The whole cry of "wildcat" money is a confidence game.

By it the Republicans hope to play on the fears of the ignorant and thoughtless. Those whom they can not frighten they hope to buy while the Democratic leaders are off their guard.

It is right in line with the history of Republican methods.

In 1884 the Republicans told the workmen wages would be reduced if Cleveland was elected. Cleveland was elected and during his administration wages everywhere advanced.

In 1888 the Republicans said if Harrison was elected wages would advance. Harrison was elected and wages everywhere declined: strikes and lock-outs have been more numerous than ever.

In 1884 the Republicans told the soldiers if Cleveland was elected pensions would cease. More pensions were granted during Cleveland's term than during the term of any other president; and Cleveland signed more pension bills than all the Republican presidents put together.

In 1888 Republicans promised the soldiers service pensions if Harrison was elected. Harrison was elected and turned loose on the old soldiers Raun, Dudley, Michener and the hungriest horde of cormorants that ever fattened on the people. Old soldiers have not only been given no service pensions, but have been scarcely able to get what was already allowed them without paying tribute to Raun and Dudley.

This "wildcat" cry is as insincere and baseless as all the other cries with which the Republican leaders have in the past gulled the people. It is as great a fraud as was the pledge to the workman and to the pensioner.

It is only meant to cover another raid on the ballot-box and a subsequent raid on the treasury.

How the McKinley Tariff Protects the Farmers.

The following cash quotations on wheat in Chicago are taken from the Indianapolis Journal, the chief Republican organ of the state:

	Price of Wheat.	1888.	1892.
October 1.....	\$1.04 3/4	72 1/2	
October 2.....	1.04 3/4	72 1/2	
October 3.....	1.04 3/4	72 1/2	
October 4.....	1.04 3/4	72 1/2	
October 5.....	1.11 3/4	73 1/2	
October 6.....	1.18 3/4	74 1/2	
October 7.....	1.18 3/4	74 1/2	
October 8.....	1.16 3/4	74 1/2	
October 9.....	1.18 3/4	74 1/2	
October 10.....	1.11 3/4	74 1/2	
October 11.....	1.14 3/4	73 1/2	
October 12.....	1.14 3/4	73 1/2	
October 13.....	1.14 3/4	73 1/2	

IF YOU STAMP THE SQUARE CONTAINING THE ROOSTER DO NOT STAMP ELSEWHERE. IF YOU DO YOU WILL LOSE YOUR VOTE.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

W. R. HINES, of Frankfort, has been appointed by the Ninth district committee presidential elector, vice David A. Coulter, resigned.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD girl, of Muncie, who put her chewing gum up her nose for safe keeping will do so no more, since it required a doctor to get the gum out.

JOHNSON MILES, a wealthy farmer, of near Madison, was found hanging from a after in his barn, near Bellevue, the other morning, after an all-night search, having been dead near eighteen hours.

At Columbus, Jacob A. Brown, supposed to have been killed in the war, found his family, and a reunion resulted.

S. A. BROUGHTON, of Columbus, sold a fine organ and wrapped it up in excelsior for delivery. Some boys started to take the organ to its destination. The lads smoked cigarettes, the excelsior caught fire, and up went the organ and wagon.

HARRY SMITH, a brakeman on the E. & T. H., was cut in two while coupling cars near Brazil.

A JOINT reunion of the old soldiers of Pulaski and Starke counties was held at North Judson, a few days ago.

A QUARTER of a century ago Tom Saugierue's brother left Lago and a neat little farm and vanished from the state. After the lapse of a reasonable length of time, the relatives receiving no tidings from the absent one, his property was divided among them. The other day the long-lost brother showed up. He recognized his brethren and they recognized and welcomed him back to the family. He had traveled pretty much all over the country.

ANDERSON is paving three miles of streets.

JOHNSON MILES, aged 32, and a farmer, hanged himself at Madison. No cause assigned.

A LODGE of the Woodmen of the World, the first in the state, has been organized at Frankfort.

THOMAS GUNNIE, engineer on the C. & I. C., near Sylvania, was fatally injured by the side-bar of his engine breaking and crashing through the cab.

A SCOTTSBURG cow, belonging to John Hoagland, swallowed a six-and-a-half-inch knife blade last summer, and it was pulled from her leg the other day, so 'tis said.

THE eighth annual reunion of the descendants of George Benefiel, sr., who settled in Jefferson county in 1814, was held a few days ago at the Montgomery country home of John L. Davis, four miles southwest of Crawfordsville.

THE Presbyterian church of Shelbyville has extended a call to Rev. A. A. Pfanzstiel, of Denver, Col. He will begin work November 1.

DAVID BLACKELL was instantly killed at Rosedale, in mine No. 6, by falling slate. The Rosedale mines claim a victim every month.

THE Phoenix Bridge Co. has filed a lien for \$201,335.55 against the Jeffersonville and Louisville Bridge Co. at Jeffersonville.

MRS. MICHAEL COOK, a widow, was murdered in her home near Otis by unknowns. Robbery.

RICHMOND has put \$600,000 into street improvements this year.

SAFE-BLOWERS cracked Wm. Melton's strong box, at Mt. Vernon, stole a rig and flew.

At Millersburg Fred Honetter was seen reading the Bible. Later his body was found hanging in the barn.

MRS. WM. SHARP, of Coatesville, insane, poured cold oil on her sleeping husband and he was burned to death.

THE other day a re-union of three occurred at Edinburg, unique in its character. W. W. Hammond, seventy-four years old; John Hammond, seventy-eight years, and Nicholas Hammond, seventy-one, sons of Lewis Hammond, met for the first time in twenty-three years.

THE cigar-makers of Laporte are on a strike. They demand an increase of wages of from one to two dollars per thousand for piece work, according to quality. The employers resist the demand.

THE supreme court of Indiana has decided that he who lies occasionally is not a liar any more than he who takes a dram is a drunkard.

MARSHALL S. RHODES was killed by a runaway horse at Vincennes.

A FILE-DRAWER which was being used in the construction of a bridge on the C. W. & M. Ry., five miles south of Anderson, upset. James Cunningham was dismembered, and died in a few minutes. Two other workmen were badly hurt.

NEAR Eureka, Willie Thrallkell shot himself rather than leave home and go to college.

A NATURAL gas explosion at Portland, badly burned Albert Graves, Jacob Listenfelt and John Hlat.

THE loss by the Paoli fire is \$50,000; insurance \$30,000. One quarter of the public square is in ashes. Incendiary.

MR. AND MRS. J. B. CONNOR celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Wabash. Judge Connor retired from the bench a year ago, and is now living a life of well-earned repose.

At Edinburg, Jesse Price, aged 24 in charge of a string of horses for the Jones stable, was killed by cars.

It is charged that Jesse Price, of Seymour, who was injured by falling under a freight train, bled to death for lack of prompt medical assistance.

At Ft. Wayne William J. Moran committed suicide, and the burial of his remains in consecrated ground was refused by the Catholic authorities. A post-mortem was then held, and the physicians united in a certificate that Moran was insane at the time of his self-destruction. The burial restriction was then withdrawn.

At Valparaiso, Berwyn Fishburn, a three-year-old boy, was kicked by a horse, receiving injuries which may result fatally.

THE north bound freight on the Monon struck and instantly killed Blain Whitaker, an aged resident of Quincy, at Spencer.

"I SAY! BUY A CAKE"

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

and thank me for calling your attention to it.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO

"NEW PROCESS."

The Original Evaporating Vapor Stove.

A Stove that lights like gas!
A Stove that makes no smoke or smell!
A Safe Stove! An Economical Stove!
A Stove calling for no skill to operate it!
A Stove that never gets out of order!
Made without packing, swivel joints, levers, stuffing boxes, lighting cups, or any of the old style "traps," which give out and cause trouble. The only stove correct in principle, that "evaporates" instead of "generates," and absolutely without any of the complicated and dangerous devices used on all vapor stoves before its introduction.

Be Up with the Times!!

Don't make any mistake with theoretical, untried experiments, but buy the article which time and thousands of tests have proven to be an unequalled success. Don't buy an old style, complicated and troublesome "generating" stove—under a "new" name. If you have one, you can't afford to keep it. The "New Process" is what you want. Call and examine.

H. S. RENICK & CO.,

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE. Agents for Putnam County.

THE BEST IS CHEAPEST.

Parties desiring a first class Roof at a reasonable price should see

GEORGE BICKNELL,

Agent for Terre Haute Roofing Co.'s

FELT & VULCANIZED ROOFING

Being FIRE PROOF, LIGHT AND DURABLE, it makes a desirable Roof for Business Room, Residence, Barn, etc.

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Etc., At Lowest Prices.

Clover, Timothy and Blue Grass Seed, Barbed Wire Nails, etc., Shot Guns and Loaded Shells.

INDIANA ST., NORTH of SQUARE

BUGGIES, CARRIGES AND CARTS.

The American Queen Springs

Have proven eminently satisfactory wherever used and are the easiest riding, most perfect tracking and most desirable spring made. I have these buggies on hand, open and with tops, which I will sell at prices to suit the times.

I manufacture the celebrated Renick & Curtis

Carts, Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Surreys, Spring Wagons, etc.

Sole agent for the Henney Buggies and Carriages, the best made to be sold at low prices, and defies competition. Repairing done promptly at reasonable prices.

I also keep Harness, Whips, Dusters, etc., at lowest prices. Come and see.

G. RENICK.

Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands* say Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

G. W. Bence, Physician, Office and Residence, Washington Street, one Square east of National Bank, GREENCASTLE, IND. 381f

Apple Vinegar. 25 cts. per gallon; 6 gallons, \$1. East Seminary St., Greencastle, J. B. JOHNSON.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless—Effectual.)

For Sick-Headache, Impaired Digestion, Liver Disorders and Female Ailments.

Renowned all over the World.

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others. Made at St. Helens, England. Sold by druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 355 Canal St.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end there, and those who once try them will find that these little pills are in no way wasteful, as they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, head

ACHE

In the face of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

The smallest Pill in the World!

THE SECRET of recruiting health is discovered in

In liver affections, sick headache, dyspepsia, flatulence, heartburn, bilious colic, eruptions of the skin, and all troubles of the bowels, their curative effects are marvelous. They are a corrective as well as a gentle cathartic. Very small and easy to take. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

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Thousands are suffering with Torpid Liver—the symptoms are Depression of Spirits, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache. Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a reliable remedy for Liver Disorders. It cures thousands every year; why not try Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator? Your Druggist will supply you.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

They cure without dragging, purging or reducing the system and are in fact and used the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

SPECIFICS.

J. R. LEATHERMAN, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office over Allen's Drug Store, Washington

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Office over Allen's Drug Store, Washington

Vendetta

OR THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN

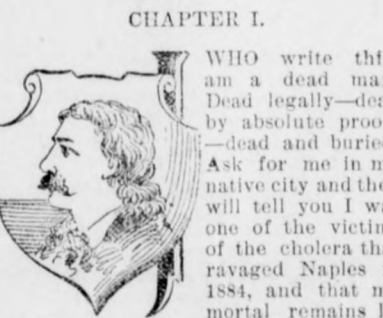
By Marie Corelli



PREFACE

Let those who read the following pages should deem this story at all improbable, it is perhaps necessary to say that its chief incidents are founded on an actual occurrence which took place in Naples during the last seething visitation of the cholera in 1884. We know well enough, by the chronicle of daily journalism, that the infidelity of wives is, most unhappily, becoming common—far too common for the peace and good repute of society. Not so common is an outraged husband's vengeance—not of a dare he take the law into his own hands—for in England, at least, such boldness on his part would doubtless be deemed a worse crime than that, by which he, personally, is doomed to suffer. But in Italy things are on a different footing—the verbosity and red tape of the law, and the hesitating verdict of special juries, are not there considered sufficiently efficacious to soothe a man's damaged honor and ruined name. And thus—whether right or wrong—it often happens that strange and awful deeds are perpetrated—deeds of which the world in general hears nothing, and which when brought to light at last, are received with surprise and incredulity. Yet the romances planned by the brain of the novelist or dramatist are poor in comparison with the romances of real life—life wrongly termed commonplace, but which, in fact, teems with tragedies as great and dark and soul torturing as any devised by Sophocles or Shakespeare. Nothing is more strange than truth—nothing at times more terrible.

MARIE CORELLI.



WHO write this, am a dead man. Dead legally—dead by absolute proofs—dead and buried. Ask for me in my native city and they will tell you I was one of the victims of the cholera that ravaged Naples in 1884, and that my mortal remains lie mouldering in the funeral vault of my ancestors. Yet . . . I live! I feel the warm blood coursing through my veins—the blood of thirty summers—the prime of early manhood invigorates me, and makes these eyes of mine keen and bright—these muscles strong as iron—this hand powerful of grip—this well-knit form erect and proud of bearing.

Yes! . . . I am alive, though declared to be dead; alive in the fullness of manly force—and even sorrow has left few distinguishing marks upon me, save one. My hair, once ebony black, is white as a wreath of Alpine snow, though its clustering curls are thick as ever.

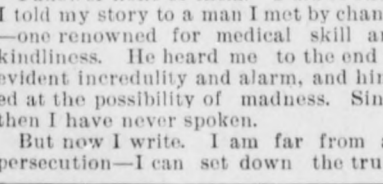
"A constitutional inheritance?" asks one physician, observing my frosted locks.

"A sudden shock?" suggests another.

"Exposure to intense heat?" hints a third.

I answer none of them. I did so once. I told my story to a man I met by chance—one renowned for medical skill and kindness. He heard me to the end in evident incredulity and alarm, and hinted at the possibility of madness. Since then I have never spoken.

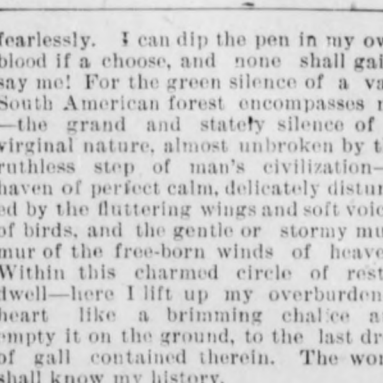
But now I write. I am far from all persecution—I can set down the truth



A POSSIBILITY OF MADNESS.

fearfully. I can dip the pen in my own blood if I choose, and none shall gainsay me! For the green silence of a vast South American forest encompasses me—the grand and stately silence of a virgin nature, almost unbroken by the ruthless step of man's civilization—a haven of perfect calm, delicately disturbed by the fluttering wings and soft voices of birds, and the gentle or stormy murmur of the free-born winds of heaven. Within this charmed circle of rest I dwell—here I lift up my overburdened heart like a brimming chalice and empty it on the ground, to the last drop of gall contained therein. The world shall know my history.

Dead, and yet living! How can that be?—you ask. Ah, my friends! If you seek to be rid of your dead relations for a certainty, you should have their bodies cremated. Otherwise there is no knowing what may happen! Cremation is the best way—the only way. It is clean, and



safe. Why should there be any prejudice against it? Surely it is better to give the remains of what we loved (or pretended to love) to cleansing fire and pure air than to lay them in a cold vault of stone, or down in the wet and clinging earth. For loathly things are hidden down in the mould—things foul and all unmentionable—long worms—slimy creatures with blind eyes and useless wings—abominable and detestable of the insect tribe born of poisonous vapour—creatures the very sight of which would drive you. O delicate woman, into a fit of hysteria, and would provoke even you, O strong man, to a shudder of repulsion. But there is a worse thing than these merely physical horrors which come of so-called Christian burial—that is, the terrible uncertainty. What, if after we have lowered the narrow strong box containing our dear deceased relation into its vault or hollow in the ground—what, if after we have worn a seemly garb of woe, and tortured our faces into the fitting expression of gentle and patient melancholy—what, if after all the reasonable precautions taken to insure safety, they should actually prove insufficient? What—if the prison to which we have consigned the deeply-regretted one should not have such close doors as we fondly imagined? What if the stout coffin should be wrenched apart by fierce and frenzied fingers? What, if our late dear friend should not be dead, but should, like Lazarus of old, come forth to challenge our affection anew? Should we not grieve sorely that we had failed to avail ourselves of the secure and classical method of cremation? Especially if we had benefited by worldly goods or money left to us by the so deservedly lamented? For we are self-deceiving hypocrites—few of us are really sorry for the dead—few of us remember them with any real tenderness or affection. And yet God knows! they may need more pity than we dream of.

But let me to my task. I, Fabio Romani, lately deceased, am about to chronicle the events of one short year—a year in which was compressed the agony of a long and tortured lifetime. One little year!—one sharp thrust from the dagger of time! I pierced my heart—the wound still gapes and bleeds, and every drop of blood is tainted as it falls!

One suffering, common to many, I have never known, that is—poverty. I was born rich. When my father, Count Filippo Romani, died, leaving me, then a lad of seventeen, sole heir to his enormous possessions—sole head of his powerful house—there were many candid friends who, with their usual kindness, prophesied the worst things of my future. Nay, there were even some who looked forward to my physical and mental destruction with a certain degree of malignant expectation—and they were estimable persons too. They were respectfully connected, their words carried weight—and for a time I was an object of their maliciously pious fears. I was destined, according to their calculations, to be a gambler, a spendthrift, a drunkard, an incurable roue of the most abandoned character. Yet, strange to say, I became none of these things. Though a Neapolitan, with all the fiery passions and hot blood of my race, I had an innate scorn for the contemptible vices and low desires of the unthinking vulgar. Gambling seemed to me a delirious folly—drunk, a destroyer of health and reason—and licentious extravagance an outrage on the poor. I chose my own way of life—a middle course between simplicity and luxury—a judicious mingling of home-like peace with the gaiety of sympathetic social intercourse—an even tenor of intelligent existence which neither exhausted the mind nor injured the body.

I dwelt in my father's Villa—a miniature palace of white marble, situated on a wooded height overlooking the Bay of Naples. My pleasure grounds were fringed with fragrant groves of orange and myrtle, where hundreds of full-voiced nightingales warbled their love-melodies to the golden moon. Sparkling fountains rose and fell in huge stone basins carved with many a quaint design, and their cool murmurous splash refreshed the burning silence of the hottest summer air. In this retreat I lived at peace for some happy years, surrounded by books and pictures, and visited frequently by friends—young men whose tastes were more or less like my own, and who were capable of equally appreciating the merits of an antique volume, or the flavor of a rare vintage.

Of women I saw little or nothing. Truth to tell, I instinctively avoided them. Parents with marriageable daughters invited me frequently to their houses, but these invitations I generally refused. My best books warned me against feminine society—and I believed and accepted the warning. This tendency of mine exposed me to the ridicule of those among my companions who were amorously inclined, but their gay jests at what they termed my "weakness" never affected me. I trusted in friendship rather than love, and I had a friend—one for whom at that time I would gladly have laid down my life—one who inspired me with the most profound attachment. He, Guido Ferrari, also joined occasionally with others in the good-natured mockery I brought down upon myself by my shrinking dislike of women.

"Fie on thee, Fabio!" he would cry. "Thou wilt not taste life till thou hast sipped the nectar from a pair of rose-red lips—thou shalt not guess the riddle of the stars till thou hast gazed deep down into the fathomless glory of a maiden's eyes—thou canst not know delight till thou has clasped eager arms round a coy waist and heard the beating of a passionate heart against thine own! A truce to thy misty volumes! Believe it,

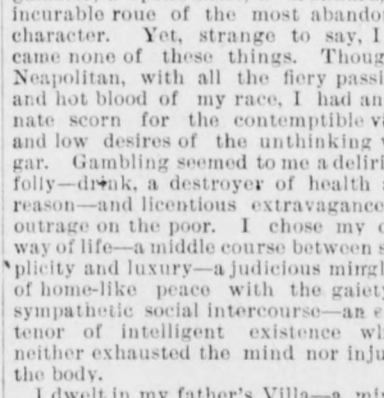
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In this world no one, however harmless, is allowed to continue happy. Fate—or caprice—cannot endure to see us monotonously at rest. Something perfectly trivial—a look, a word, a touch, and lo! a long chain of associations is broken asunder, and the peace we deemed so deep and lasting is finally interrupted. This change came to me, as surely as it comes to all. One day—how well I remember it!—one sultry evening towards the end of May, 1881, I was in Naples. I passed the afternoon in my yacht, idly and slowly

sailing over the bay, availing myself of what little wind there was. Guido's absence (he had gone to Rome on a visit of some weeks' duration) rendered me somewhat of a solitary, and as my light craft ran into harbour I found myself in a pensive, half-unconscious mood, which brought with it its own depression. The few sailors who manned my vessel dispersed right and left as soon as they were landed, each to his own favourite haunts of pleasure or dissipation,—but I was in no humour to be easily amused. Though I had plenty of acquaintances in the city, I cared little for such entertainment as they could offer me. As I strolled along through one of the principal streets, considering whether or not I should return on foot to my own dwelling on the heights, I heard a sound of singing, and perceived in the distance a glimmer of white robes. It was the



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Of course I married her. We Neapolitans lose no time in such matters. We are not prudent. Unlike the calm blood of Englishmen, ours rushes swiftly through our veins—it is warm as wine and sunlight, and needs no fictitious stimulant. We love, we desire, we possess; and then? We tire, you say? These southern races are so fickle! All wrong—we are less tired than you deem. And do not Englishmen tire? Have they no secret ennui at times when sitting in the chimney nook of "home, sweet home," with their fat wives and ever-spreading families? Truly, yes! But they are too cautious to say so.

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We were married at the end of June, and Guido Ferrari, graced our bridal with his handsome and gallant presence. "By the body of Bacchus!" he exclaimed to me when the nuptial ceremony was over. "Thou hast profited by my teaching, Fabio! A quiet rogue is often most cunning! Thou hast rid the casket of Venus, and stolen her fairest jewel—thou hast secured the loveliest maiden in the two Sicilies!"

I pressed his hand, and a touch of remorse stole over me, for he was no longer first in my affection. Almost I regretted it—yes, on my very wedding-morn I looked back to the old days—old now though so recent—and sighed to think they were ended. I glanced at Nina, my wife. It was enough! Her beauty dazzled and overcame me. The melting languor of her large limpid eyes stole into my veins—I forgot all but her. I was in that high delirium of passion in which love, and love only, seems the key-note of creation. I touched the topmost peak of the height of joy—the days were feasts of fairyland, the nights dreams of rapture! No! I never tired! My wife's beauty never palled upon me; she grew fairer with each day of possession. I never saw her otherwise than attractive, and within a few months she had probed all the depths of my nature. She discovered how certain sweet looks of hers could draw me to her side, a willing and devoted slave; she measured my weakness with her own power; she knew—what did she not know!—I torture myself with these foolish memories. All men past the age of twenty have learned somewhat of the tricks of women—the pretty, playful nothings that weaken the will and sap the force of the strongest hero. She loved me? Oh, yes, I suppose so! Looking back on those days I can frankly say I believe she loved me—as nine hundred wives out of a thousand love their husbands, namely—for what they can get. And I grudged her nothing. If I chose to idealise her, and raise her to the stature of an angel when she was but on the low level of mere womanhood, that was my folly, not her fault.

We kept open house. Our Villa was a place of rendezvous for the leading members of the best society in and around Naples. My wife was universally admired; her lovely face and graceful manners were themes of conversation throughout the whole neighborhood. Guido Ferrari, my friend, was one of those who were loudest in her praise, and the chivalrous homage he displayed towards her doubly endeared him to me. I trusted him as a brother; he came and went as pleased him; he brought Nina gifts of flowers and fanciful tridles adapted to her taste, and treated her with fraternal and delicate kindness. I deemed my happiness perfect—with love, wealth and friendship, what more could a man desire?

Yet another drop of honey was added to my cup of sweetness. On the first morning of May, 1882, our child was born—a girl babe, fair as one of the white anemones which at that season grew thickly in the woods surrounding our home. They brought the little one to me in the shaded verandah where I sat at breakfast with Guido—a tiny, almost shapeless bundle, wrapped in soft cashmere and old lace. I took the fragile thing in my arms with a tender reverence; it opened its eyes; they were large and dark like Nina's, and the light of a recent heaven seemed still to linger in their pure depths. I kissed the little face; Guido did the same; and those clear, quiet eyes regarded us both with a strange, half-inquiring solemnity. A bird perched on a bough of jessamine broke into a low sweet song, the soft wind blew and scattered the petals of a white rose at our feet. I gave the infant back to the nurse, who waited to receive it, and said with a smile, "Tell my wife we have welcomed her May-blossom."

Guido laid his hand on my shoulder as the servant retired; his face was unusually pale.

"Thou art a good fellow, Fabio!" he said abruptly.

"Indeed! How so?" I asked, half laughingly; "I am no better than other men."

"You are less suspicious than the majority," he returned, turning away from me and playing idly with a spray of clematis that trailed on one of the pillars of the verandah.

I glanced at him in surprise. "What do you mean, amico? Have I reason to suspect anyone?"

He laughed, and resumed his seat at the breakfast-table.

"Why, no!" he answered with a frank look. "But in Naples the air is pregnant with suspicion—jealousy's dagger is ever ready to strike, justly or unjustly—the very children are learned in the ways of vice. Penitents confess to priests who are worse than penitents, and by Heaven! in such a state of society, where conjugal fidelity is a farce!"—he paused a moment, and then went on—"is it not wonderful to know a man like you, Fabio? A man happy in home affections, without a cloud on the sky of his conscience?"

"I have no cause for distrust," I said. "Nina is as innocent as the little child of whom she is today the mother."

"True!" exclaimed Ferrari. "Perfectly true!" and he, looked me full in the eyes with a smile. "White as the virgin snow on the summit of Mont Blanc, purer than the flawless diamond,—and unapproachable as the furthest star! Is it not so?"

I assented with a certain gravity; something in his manner puzzled me. Our conversation soon turned on different topics, and I thought no more of the matter. But a time came,—and that speedily,—when I had stern reason to remember every word he had uttered.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

"Just take a turn around the block," is what the busy man said to the organ grinder who was playing in front of his office.

Catarrh in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to effect a cure.

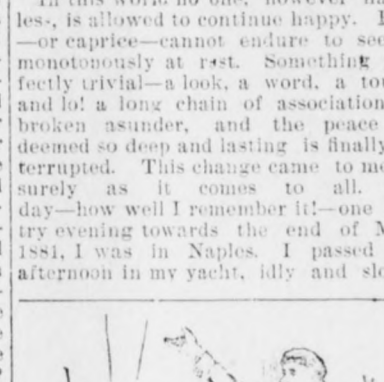
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"FIE ON THEE, FABIO!"

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ONE FACE BEAMING LIKE A STAR.

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I pressed his hand, and a touch of remorse stole over me, for he was no longer first in my affection. Almost I regretted it—yes, on my very wedding-morn I looked back to the old days—old now though so recent—and sighed to think they were ended. I glanced at Nina, my wife. It was enough! Her beauty dazzled and overcame me. The melting languor of her large limpid eyes stole into my veins—I forgot all but her. I was in that high delirium of passion in which love, and love only, seems the key-note of creation. I touched the topmost peak of the height of joy—the days were feasts of fairyland, the nights dreams of rapture! No! I never tired! My wife's beauty never palled upon me; she grew fairer with each day of possession. I never saw her otherwise than attractive, and within a few months she had probed all the depths of my nature. She discovered how certain sweet looks of hers could draw me to her side, a willing and devoted slave; she measured my weakness with her own power; she knew—what did she not know!—I torture myself with these foolish memories. All men past the age of twenty have learned somewhat of the tricks of women—the pretty, playful nothings that weaken the will and sap the force of the strongest hero. She loved me? Oh, yes, I suppose so! Looking back on those days I can frankly say I believe she loved me—as nine hundred wives out of a thousand love their husbands, namely—for what they can get. And I grudged her nothing. If I chose to idealise her, and raise her to the stature of an angel when she was but on the low level of mere womanhood, that was my folly, not her fault.

We kept open house. Our Villa was a place of rendezvous for the leading members of the best society in and around Naples. My wife was universally admired; her lovely face and graceful manners were themes of conversation throughout the whole neighborhood. Guido Ferrari, my friend, was one of those who were loudest in her praise, and the chivalrous homage he displayed towards her doubly endeared him to me. I trusted him as a brother; he came and went as pleased him; he brought Nina gifts of flowers and fanciful tridles adapted to her taste, and treated her with fraternal and delicate kindness. I deemed my happiness perfect—with love, wealth and friendship, what more could a man desire?

Yet another drop of honey was added to my cup of sweetness. On the first morning of May, 1882, our child was born—a girl babe, fair as one of the white anemones which at that season grew thickly in the woods surrounding our home. They brought the little one to me in the shaded verandah where I sat at breakfast with Guido—a tiny, almost shapeless bundle, wrapped in soft cashmere and old lace. I took the fragile thing in my arms with a tender reverence; it opened its eyes; they were large and dark like Nina's, and the light of a recent heaven seemed still to linger in their pure depths. I kissed the little face; Guido did the same; and those clear, quiet eyes regarded us both with a strange, half-inquiring solemnity. A bird perched on a bough of jessamine broke into a low sweet song, the soft wind blew and scattered the petals of a white rose at our feet. I gave the infant back to the nurse, who waited to receive it, and said with a smile, "Tell my wife we have welcomed her May-blossom."

Guido laid his hand on my shoulder as the servant retired; his face was unusually pale.

"Thou art a good fellow, Fabio!" he said abruptly.

"Indeed! How so?" I asked, half laughingly; "I am no better than other men."

"You are less suspicious than the majority," he returned, turning away from me and playing idly with a spray of clematis that trailed on one of the pillars of the verandah.

I glanced at him in surprise. "What do you mean, amico? Have I reason to suspect anyone?"

He laughed, and resumed his seat at the breakfast-table.

"Why, no!" he answered with a frank look. "But in Naples the air is pregnant with suspicion—jealousy's dagger is ever ready to strike, justly or unjustly—the very children are learned in the ways of vice. Penitents confess to priests who are worse than penitents, and by Heaven! in such a state of society, where conjugal fidelity is a farce!"—he paused a moment, and then went on—"is it not wonderful to know a man like you, Fabio? A man happy in home affections, without a cloud on the sky of his conscience?"

"I have no cause for distrust," I said. "Nina is as innocent as the little child of whom she is today the mother."

"True!" exclaimed Ferrari. "Perfectly true!" and he, looked me full in the eyes with a smile. "White as the virgin snow on the summit of Mont Blanc, purer than the flawless diamond,—and unapproachable as the furthest star! Is it not so?"

I assented with a certain gravity; something in his manner puzzled me. Our conversation soon turned on different topics, and I thought no more of the matter. But a time came,—and that speedily,—when I had stern reason to remember every word he had uttered.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

"Just take a turn around the block," is what the busy man said to the organ grinder who was playing in front of his office.

Catarrh in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to effect a cure.

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(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

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Cat

Are You Not Tired

Of buying your footwear of dealers who represent goods to you as being first-class when they soon prove to be nothing but shoddy?

ARE YOU NOT TIRED of buying two and sometimes three pairs of shoes when one pair should have worn as long as the two or three pairs? If such has been your experience go to

LOUIS, THE SHOE MAN,

For your next pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers, and you will learn that by buying your footwear of us you will save many dollars in the course of a year. Your will find every pair of Boots, Shoes, etc., large or small, to be just as represented. We now have the Largest, Best and Most Complete stock ever offered to the people of Greencastle and vicinity, and for as little or less money than other dealers make you pay for shoddy. We are bound to lead; others may follow.

L. L. LOUIS,

Fine Shoes a Specialty. The Shoe Man.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS PUTTY,

—AND—

Wall Paper and Decorations,

—AT—

Allen's Drug Store



Perfect fitting and handsome Corset, price \$1.00.



Long waist and perfect fitting, regular 75c Corset for 59c.

We are headquarters for Corsets. All first-class brands in stock.

F. G. GILMORE.

Glass Fruit Jars.

All Sizes and the

Best Brands.

—TO BE SOLD—

CHEAPER THAN YOU CAN

BUY ELSEWHERE.

Broadstreet & Hurst.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

Claggatt-Burns Wedding on Wednesday.

At the residence of Mrs. Claggatt, the bride's mother, on South Bloomington street, last Wednesday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, Mr. Samuel E. Burns, of Monticello, Ind., was married to Miss Mattie Claggatt, Dr. J. P. D. John performing the marriage ceremony. The parlor was a pleasing picture of pink and white, with lavish garnishment of greenhouse plants, smilax, cut flowers, etc., while the dining room was just as pleasing to the eye in its dress of ever youthful green.

The bridal couple presented a handsome appearance as they entered the parlor in step to the stately wedding march played with artistic skill by Julia Bantz Southard. The groom was clad in the usual black dress suit; the bride's frock was of lavender satin, trimmed in old point lace and bullion passementerie, and she carried a beautiful bouquet of "brides roses."

After the ceremony a right royal wedding breakfast was served under the direction of an expert caterer. Mr. and Mrs. Burns received the congratulations of those present, and then took the noon train for Chicago and other cities. They will be "at home" to their friends in Greencastle after Nov. 10. Among those present from abroad were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown, of Urbana, Ohio, sister of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burns, Monticello, Ind., parents of the groom; Mr. Spangler, of Bloomington, and Dr. Morrow and wife, of Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Harvey, from Russellville.

Turpie at Cloverdale.

One of the best and most profitable meetings of the campaign was held at Cloverdale, on last Friday afternoon, where Hon. David Turpie, U. S. Senator for Indiana, addressed a large audience for about two hours, in the logical and entertaining he is so well the master of. His presentation of Democracy was so candid, plainly put and truthful that it carried conviction with it, and his arraignment of the wrongs of Republicanism was so plain that a man, even though a fool need not err therein. It was a grand meeting and productive of much good.

Real Estate Transfers.

Susan Lee to Celia A. King, lots in Putnamville, \$50.

Elijah Grantham, Gard., to Celia A. King, lots in Putnamville, \$116.66.

Charles H. Grimes to M. E. Cooper, land in Warren tp., \$300.00.

Andrew Dunnington to Julia A. Mullinix, lot in Cloverdale, \$1.00.

Barbary C. Dunkin to Sarah Eads, land in Cloverdale tp., \$1.00.

City of Greencastle to Anna Long, lot in Forest Hill Cemetery, \$60.00.

Daniel W. Macy to M. B. Cox, land in Jefferson tp., \$5.600.

Thomas Bayne to Elijah Grantham, land in Greencastle tp., \$4.000.

Elijah Grantham to Thomas Bayne, lots in Greencastle, \$4.500.

Harrison Allen to W. A. McElroy, land in Washington tp., \$100.

Emily Pollom to James M. Oliver, land in Washington tp., \$405.

Elijah Grantham to Jesse B. Grantham, lots in Roachdale, \$150.

Jesse B. Grantham to Mary A. Stamp, lots in Roachdale, \$950.

Isaac E. Grimes to David A. Blue, land in Jefferson tp., \$1,600.

Frances O. Southard, Trustee, to W. H. and E. H. Hickman, lot in Greencastle, \$3,000.

William E. Boiling to Berkshire Life Ins. Co., land in Washington tp., \$500.

Ida M. Snowden to William E. Stevenson, land in Floyd tp., \$1,200.

Quinton Broadstreet, Exr., to J. W. and Mary Ellis, land in Mill Creek tp., \$1,675.

Auditor Putnam county to Isaac Herbert, land in Cloverdale tp., \$155.

J. W. Bridges to T. S. Welch, lots in Fillmore, \$500.

Arena F. Lutz et al. to Joseph C. Baker, lot in Greencastle, \$10.

C. F. F. Douglass to Wm. C. Sinclair, lot in Cloverdale, \$800.

James M. Crowley to Charles Turner, land in Jefferson tp., \$1,400.

George T. Allen to Harvey C. Black, lot in Bainbridge, \$1.00.

Mary A. Black to George T. Allen, lot in Bainbridge, \$1.00.

James A. Hope, Admr., to Lorenzo H. O'Neal, land in Marion tp., \$1,450.

R. W. McCamack to J. H. McCamack, land in Jefferson tp., \$175.

J. H. McCamack to R. W. McCamack, land in Jefferson tp., 175.

Alma E. White to William B. Brown, lot in Greencastle, \$1,600.

O. S. Cummings to W. A. and S. A. Moser, lot in Cloverdale, \$2,000.

Amos M. Evans to Jas. M. S. Evans, land in Cloverdale tp., \$3,500.

Phillip M. Rust to George H. Rust, land in Jackson tp., \$1,375.

David L. Peters to George M. Black, lots in Greencastle, \$3,500.

Henry C. Darnall to R. H. and Augusta Burkett, land in Clinton and Monroe tps., \$835.

Robert W. McCamack to A. R. Wilson land in Jefferson tp., \$200.

C. A. Conkright to T. W. and M. E. Stewart, land in Franklin tp., \$125.

Wilson Lee to B. F. Wilson, land in Jackson tp., \$1,000.

A. H. Lockridge to Eliza A. Wood, land in Greencastle tp., \$2,000.

Marion O'Neal to Nancy J. Bird, land in Jefferson tp., \$1,050.

John C. Gorham to George Gorham, lots in Cloverdale, \$150.

Chas. E. Allen and wife, of Paris, Ills., have been visiting here.

Mr. James E. Mathews left for Florida, on Tuesday, to spend the winter.

Mrs. Beveridge is here from Indianapolis, visiting her mother, Mrs. G. J. Langsdale.

Mr. Wm. Madden and wife, of Washington, D. C., are visiting relatives at Putnamville.

Rev. Will Wise was here this week, the guest of H. C. Allen and family, en route home from Conference.

Hon. D. E. Williamson and Capt. J. J. Smiley will address the people at Belle Union on Friday, Oct. 28, at 1 p. m.

Mrs. Phillip Meikel and Misses Susie Earhart and Lizzie Meikel spent Sunday with relatives and friends near Stilesville.

Elder A. H. Morris solemnized the marriage of Mr. John W. Smith and Miss Mary E. Thompson, both of this county, on last Sunday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. Hampton, on Franklin street.

License to marry has been issued to Elijah E. Wallace and Rilla Duniwen, Chas. C. Bridges and Serena E. Hall, Joseph F. Case and Julia Call, John W. Smith and Mary E. Thompson, Lee Wood and Terre B. King, Samuel Burns and Mattie Claggatt.

Mrs. G. J. Langsdale entertained a party of young people, in honor of her visiting daughter, Mrs. Beveridge, of Indianapolis, Wednesday night. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation, music and dancing, and dainty refreshments were enjoyed by those present.

When the bride's bouquet was "tossed," at the Burns-Claggatt wedding, Wednesday, Miss Julia Southard caught it—if signs and divinations in the nuptial line are true this would be proof positive that the catcher will be the first bride out of the bevy of beauties who sought to grasp the prize.

Died, at his late residence in this city, on Oct. 15, Elder J. W. Brown, after a short sickness. Deceased was an Elder in the Christian Church, and was engaged in evangelistic work when not employed in school teaching. He leaves a wife, five children, and a large number of friends to mourn his early and unexpected demise.

For most of the past week or so ye editor has been confined to his bed nursing an incipient case of fever and its attendant ills. As a consequence our editorial and local columns are not up to the usual high standard, perhaps; with restored health and renewed strength, the STAR-PRESS will be found, as heretofore, the best, and ahead of all competitors—it always gets there.

The City Board of Health has opportunity now to show up for good, bad or indifferent. A fearless enforcement of the rules of the State Board of Health, backed by "horse sense" and a determination to do right without show of favoritism will prevent the spread of contagious and infectious disease. Failure to do entire duty in this matter is a broad and pressing invitation for the "grim messenger" to call and stay awhile.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. G. J. Langsdale received her friends, at her handsome residence, corner of Poplar and Indiana streets. Over one hundred of her lady friends were present, and a most delightful time was had. The parlors and dining room were decorated most tastefully with cut flowers, vines, palms, etc. Refreshments were served daintily and with exquisite taste. Mrs. Langsdale was assisted in receiving and entertaining her guests by Mrs. J. R. Miller, Mrs. Emma B. Allen, Mrs. Alice B. Allen, Mrs. Alpheus Birch, Miss Lizzie Ames, Miss Lillian Southard, Mrs. Kate Beveridge, Miss Chapin, Mrs. Moore, Miss Mintie Allen, Miss Marquis, Miss Joslin, Miss Miller, and Miss Birch; Miss May Lewis dispensed the favors, which were of red, white and blue ribbons, in recognition of these Columbian anniversary days.

Obituary.

James Milton Brown was born June 5, 1846, in Morgan county, Ind., where he lived until he enlisted in the service of the government, serving as a faithful soldier for three years. After returning home he was married to Anna Bell Hostetter, Dec. 27, 1866, to whom were born nine children, four boys and five girls, three of whom died in infancy.

Brother Brown joined the Christian Church in 1858 and was baptized by B. K. Smith, and he has served as a faithful and conscientious christian ever since, laboring for the advancement of the cause to the full extent of his ability, both as minister and teacher. His labors were in Johnson, Hendricks, Vigo, Clay and Putnam counties, principally being district evangelist for Putnam and Hendricks. Brother Brown having enlisted in the army when very young, his early education was neglected, and after his marriage he felt his need of a better education. Although having a family he determined to pursue his studies, graduating from the State Normal, June 15, 1883, since which time he has been working and preaching, until the reaper, Death, claimed him as his own, Oct. 15, 1892, at his home in Greencastle, being forty-six years, four months and nine days old, leaving behind to mourn his loss, his wife, six children, father, two brothers and four sisters and a great many friends.

MODEL.

We have extra values to offer this season in fine

OVERCOATS.

No use waiting till winter is over to find a bargain, but come and get pick of the lot.

We have four lines of fine Tailor-made Overcoats,

Regular price, \$25.00;

Going for \$20.00.

Would cost you \$30 in any shop for same coat. A fine line of

\$18.00 and \$20.00 Coats

Going for \$15.00 and \$18.00.

We show the best line of

\$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00

Overcoats in the city.

Model Clothing and Hat House.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHLOP,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Bainbridge.

Jasper Miller and Wm. Miller had a dispute on the mill yard, Monday afternoon, and words led to blows; Miller was fined \$1 and costs in Squire Collier's court. It happened that James M. Sellar, candidate for Joint Senator, had an appointment at Bainbridge on Monday evening, as did the Republican candidate for Congress, Mr. Worrell, so it was agreed that they divide the time and both speak from the same floor. Just about dark the Democrats learned that a special train would be run from Greencastle to bring up a lot of the hoodlums to storm the fort; the result was Mr. Sellar had the opening and closing speeches; the meeting was called to order by Mr. M. Gordon, he being chairman of the Democratic committee. Mr. Sellar had spoken 50 minutes and Mr. Worrell had taken the floor and fairly opened his speech when the train arrived with the band of desperadoes, they came into the hall yelling and making all the noise they possibly could; they were called to order by the chairman but would not heed a word he said, then the Republican speaker went down the aisle and said: "If you are a Republican crowd I command you to keep still," but they kept it up. When the audience began to leave, the speaker begged them to be quiet, more than once he said please; they told him they wanted to get off their college yell, after which quietness was only partial; most of the crowd had left before the house could be quieted. A very prominent Republican present said it was an insult to the intelligence of the community, for such a mob to act; he then put on his hat and left the room. Mr. Worrell spoke an hour and Sellar finished in 15 minutes, Worrell left his text so badly that it was not known where

he selected it from. Mr. Sellar stuck to his text, did not dodge a single issue of the Campaign; as was agreed no applause was made from either side at any time during the speeches, and if the Mayor of Greencastle and editor of the Banner-Times and the hoodlums they brought up had been gentlemen there would have been no trouble; Worrell did not abuse Democrats and Sellar did not abuse the Republicans—they treated each other as gentlemen should. H. C. Black was at Lafayette Monday. W. O. Woodard and wife, who were married last week at Topeka, Kansas, will not return at present as Mr. Woodard has been employed in a mill at Kansas City. A nephew of Uncle Sam Collier, from Kentucky, is visiting here. Chas. and Otto Ford visited over Sunday at Putnamville. Carlton McDaniell is still very sick. F. M. Glidewell was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Hon. P. O. Collier will address the people at Morton, Thursday night, Oct. 27, at 7 o'clock.

List of Letters

Lying in the Postoffice, at Greencastle, unclaimed for, Oct. 19, 1892.
Harvey L. Mettes, W. G. Proctor (3), Henry Snider, Miss Allace Rigs, Miss Maria Roberts, Miss Ida Pritchard, Miss Ellen Olingman, William Field, Alonzo Hadley, John E. Cooper, Mrs. C. C. Curtis, Miss Laura E. Beazell, Willie Wilson, Miss Clara B. Turk, Miss Roda Rorsons, Miss Cora Tomes, W. F. Asher, Jas. L. Allen, Mrs. E. J. Allen, Hugh L. Stout, M. C. Kennett, Mrs. Mina Ellis, Silas Mangum, Emily Lowe, D. M. Charles, B. F. Moore (package).

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.